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OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge.

FOR OCTOBER, 1805.

Some Account of the late Mr. HENRY MOSSOP, a celebrated Tragedian, with a very fine Portrait by PITT, *and taken from an Original Drawing, now in the Poſſeſſion of W. T.* LEWIS, *Eſq. of London.*

HENRY MOSSOP was born in Dublin, and educated at Trinity-college, where he had a conſiderable reputation for talents and learning. The dramatic mania, which Garrick's firſt trip to Ireland, and which was much increaſed by the additional abilities of Barry and Sheridan, had caught young Moſſop, who, though originally deſigned for the church, (where he had ſome proſpects from family connexions,) made his election for the ſtage, and notwithſtanding all the entreaties of his friends to the contrary, made his firſt appearance in Zanga at Smock-alley theatre, in the winter of 1749.

Though Moſſop, in his figure, did not owe many obligations to nature, his perſon was well enough adapted to the general line of parts which he choſe. He poſſeſſed, beſide, a ſtrong, full, harmonious voice, which, tutored by a ſound judgment, and ſeconded by great aſſiduities in his profeſſion, ſoon raiſed him to the firſt claſs. From a long and previous ſtudy of the character of Zanga, which ſeemed moſt happily ſuited to his powers, he almoſt reached perfection on the very firſt night of his appearance; as through the whole courſe of the play, he met with the moſt unbounded and merited applauſe. The public ſaw in him a genius for the ſtage, which matured by ſcience, promiſed every thing which the profeſſion could beſtow. He did not diſappoint their hopes. His ſubſequent characters, though not ſo highly reliſhed, or congenial to his natural abilities, as Zanga, yet all partook of excellence: the town followed him with a kind of rage the whole of the ſeaſon; and as he was regularly ſupported by the young gentlemen of the college, this was one of the moſt profitable ſeaſons to the manager he ever experienced, being two thouſand pounds more than any of the preceding years.

Though Moſſop had eſtabliſhed his reputation as a firſt rate actor, had his choice of parts, with a ſalary proportioned to his merit, yet, on ſome trifling diſpute with the manager, he left him on the cloſe of the ſeaſon, and going over to England, got an engagement at Drury-lane theatre on very advantageous terms.

He choſe Richard III. for his *debût*; and though it often happened that the fame of an actor on the other ſide the water does not bear an equal value here, yet Moſſop's excellence was of that ſterling merit, as to paſs current in any country. He had, however,

to ſtruggle in the compariſon with Garrick's Richard, reckoned one of the *chef d'œuvres* of that incomparable actor; but, notwithſtanding theſe difficulties, he was received with univerſal applauſe. His ſtrong and harmonious voice, which he could ſound from the loweſt note to the higheſt key, gave great energy and dignity to the dialogue; and though he did not ſhew all that verſatility which Garrick exhibited in this character, yet his level ſpeaking, and declamatory ſpeeches, poſſeſſed a conſiderable ſhare of merit

His next repreſentation was *Zanga;* and in this he was allowed through life, and by the beſt critics, to be *unequalled.* There was a pride, a turbulence, and jealouſy, in the natural character of the man, that ſeemed to correſpond with the feelings of the actor; and from the moment he opened the play to its laſt ſcene, he never loſt ſight of the part. 'It was, in fact, a maſter-piece; and his wild burſt of perfidy, acknowledged and juſtified in the fifth act, ſtruck every auditor with a degree of aſtoniſhment.'

To *Zanga* followed Pierre, in Venice Preſerved, where, by his full-toned voice, and ſtrong expreſſion of ſentiment, he gave uncommon ſpirit to the warmth and paſſion of the character; and in the interview with the conſpirators in the third act, threw a gallantry into his action as ſtriking as it was unexpected. By-the-bye, this ſcene, which not only developes great part of the main buſineſs of the play, but is otherwiſe a fine picture of the different characters of the conſpirators, was formerly much diſgraced by Pierre's addreſſing one of the conſpirators in the following words:

'Or thou! with that lean withered
'face!'

On this challenge, an actor (who was ſelected for the purpoſe) of a moſt unfortunate figure, with a pale countenance, ſtood up, with a half-drawn ſword, and preſenting himſelf to the audience, turned this fine ſcene into a burſt of ridicule. The famous Tony Aſton, the well-known itinerant comedian, was the laſt performer of this abſurd part.

Moſſop's reputation being fully eſtabliſhed in theſe parts, Garrick, with his uſual judgment, ſelected others for him, which would equally add to the actor's fame, and the manager's treaſury; ſuch as Caled in the Siege of Damaſcus, the Duke in Meaſure for Meaſure, Memnon in the Ambitious Stepmother, &c. &c. But, notwithſtanding his allowed excellence in all theſe parts, he was not ſatisfied in the *niche* he filled at this theatre. Whether it was that he envied Barry his ſucceſs in the *lover* and the *hero*, or that his ambition led him to aſpire to general excellence, he would make the experiment, and that experiment failed: his tones were totally unfit for tenderneſs, or joy; gaiety, or vivacity: nor did his ſolemn tread, or formal figure, correſpond with ſuch characters.

But, although the town and the manager knew his unfitneſs for theſe parts, he either did not, or affected not, to know it himſelf: he was ever too much the dupe of his own flattery; but in this inſtance he had the aſſiſtance of an injudicious acquaintance.

Mr. Fitzpatrick, a gentleman of an independent fortune, and a critic of ſome note in his time, having had ſome trifling diſpute with Garrick at a club they belonged to, was mean enough to carry his reſentments to the actor, and, like all men poſſeſſed of the ſpirit of malice, ſought his revenge at the expence of his judgment; hence he expoſed himſelf, by almoſt daily criticiſms of the action and elocution of Garrick. The town laughed at theſe impotent attempts; but, fed by his own vanity and reſentment, he went on; and Moſſop imagining himſelf injured by Garrick, Fitzpatrick took him up as an engine to fight his quarrels, and a new vehicle for his invective.

With this malicious view, Fitzpatrick not only magnified Moſſop's talents for the more imperial parts of tragedy, but in the ſofter ſcenes of love and tenderneſs; and that it was to reſerve the character of an *univerſal actor* excluſively

clusively to himself, which induced Garrick to shut him out from those superior claims.

What could induce Fitzpatrick to carry his resentments against Garrick, even at the expence of duping the man whom he called his friend and protegée, will be best explained by the following anecdote.

Fitzpatrick was a considerable supporter of what was then humourously called 'the fourth Estate of the Constitution;' that is, he was a member of 'the Shakespeare Club,' which consisted of a number of critics, who occasionally resorted to the Bedford Arms, and who, being *amateurs* of our immortal bard, under this title, added to their convivialities the pleasures of the drama, and dramatic criticism. Garrick was likewise a leading member; when one evening it being proposed to dedicate some peculiar marks of honour from their society to the memory of Shakespeare, a gentleman moved, 'that as mr. Garrick, who was allowed to be a great admirer, and the best speaking commentator, of the poet, was absent, a business of that kind should be deferred until another opportunity.'

This fired Fitzpatrick, who feeling too warmly the comparative merit between a liberal, and, what he might think, a *mercenary critic*, replied, 'that he wondered any gentleman should propose deferring the business of the club on account of a member's absence, who was certainly the most *insignificant* person that belonged to their society.' Garrick was told this, and called for an explanation, and several conferences were held, but to no purpose. Fitzpatrick attacked him in newspapers and pamphlets, and so far obtained a victory over Garrick, by raising a party for preventing full price being taken on the night of a revived play after the third act; and Garrick had his revenge in turn, first, by the publication of a poem of his, called, 'The Fribbleiad,' in which, with considerable humour and vivacity, he plays with the character of *Fitzgig*, the hero; and next, by the poetical interference of his friend Churchill, who, in his rough, broad, satiric manner, depicted Fitzpatrick as one of the very worms of the creation.

Under such a seducer, Mossop's plain, unsuspicious, yet proud temper, could not long be at rest: he constantly demanded such characters as were totally unfit for him, whilst Garrick as constantly remonstrated on his impropriety; and brought the receipts of the treasury on those nights he played such characters, as the best vouchers for what he asserted. This, however, brought no conviction to Mossop's mind—'twas 'all for *love*, or the world well lost.'—He quitted Drury-lane theatre with disgust, and went to Ireland, where, for one or two seasons, he played with considerable success.

On his return to London, about the year 1759, Garrick, forgetting all rival jealousies, again sought him, and again reinstated him in his former parts; but the dæmon of dissatisfaction still pursued him, and in 1761, he quitted Drury-lane and the English theatre for ever, in search of Irish adventures.

Barry and Woodward at this time were joint managers of Crow-street theatre, Dublin, and knowing Mossop's abilities, and that they would clash less with Barry's powers than with Garrick's, were glad to engage him at a considerable salary. The arrangement of their plan was well laid; and Mossop's abilities being directed to a right point, their list of tragedies was strengthened in such a manner, as to afford the highest entertainment to the *amateurs* of the drama. As an exemplification, take the following cast of parts: Ventidius to Barry's Marc Antony, Pierre to his Jaffier, Chamont to his Castalio, Bajazet to his Tamerlane, Horatio to his Lothario, Caled to his Phocyas, &c. &c. In short, imperial tragedy, for such parts, perhaps, was never better sustained.

The stage thus ably supported, Mossop's fortune and reputation were at full tide, till his unhappy genius again crossed him in the idea of becoming a rival manager. Barry and Woodward were the first who saw this, and saw in it consequences that would be fatal to

both

both theatres. To prevent this, they made Moſſop the tempting offer of a *thouſand pounds per annum*, with the reſtriction of only playing twice a week, to relinquiſh his ſcheme—but in vain—'*aut Cæſar, aut nullus*'—There ſhould be but one theatre in Ireland, and he would be at the head of it. This was not only the language of his own vanity, but of a number of faſhionable females who protected him, and who, without either judgment or diſcretion, would take him from almoſt a ſinecure ſituation, to place him at the head of Smock-alley theatre, under all the reſponſibility of ſuch an undertaking, and with a rival and eſtabliſhed theatre in oppoſition.

The ſcandalous chronicle of the day gave likewiſe other reaſons for Moſſop being prevailed on to become manager. Several of theſe females were deep gamblers; and as they had a certain degree of influence from their faſhion, amongſt their tradeſmen, to ſavour the receipts of his houſe, he would be the better enabled to become their dupe in another way. A well-known counteſs (long ſince called to a reckoning, for this and other *looſe* accounts) was at the head of this party, and is ſaid to have played the part of a *rook* with great rapacity. Thus, though Moſſop's firſt ſeaſon (from novelty, variety, and the influence of his friends) nominally filled his treaſury, he might have parodied the words of Macheath, by ſaying, 'The ſtage has done me juſtice—but the gaming-table has been my ruin.'

A paper war likewiſe enſued about this time between Barry and Moſſop, relative to the abrupt manner of the latter's quitting his engagements at Crow-ſtreet theatre, in which the loweſt and moſt ſcurrilous abuſe took place of all reaſon and argument. The rival newſpapers became ſo diſguſting on this account, that the public at large took it up, and either laughed at, or reprobated, the conduct of theſe *foi diſant* potentates. The laſt couplet of an epigram written on this occaſion we remember, and which had a conſiderable ſhare in ſilencing the diſpute, was as follows:

'Then as to the public, it is but a
'toſs-up,
'Whether Moſſop kick Barry—or
'Barry kick Moſſop.'

In ſhort, ruin, at laſt, was the end of this theatrical experiment; for, after ſtruggling in vain for ſeven or eight years, and endeavouring to allure the town by all manner of exotic entertainment, Moſſop found himſelf reduced to an abſolute ſtate of bankruptcy, and in this ſituation arrived in London, upon which place he had ſo wantonly turned his back, broken down in ſpirits and conſtitution, and at the mercy of an affronted manager for a livelihood.

In this ſtate of his fortune, his friends adviſed him to apply to mr. Garrick for an engagement; urging, that his talents muſt recommend him to any manager; and that, with economy, and the experience of paſt misfortunes, he had yet time enough to extend his reputation, and ſecure a competency for old age: but his ſpirit was too high for this application; he replied to his friends, with ſome conſcious dignity, 'that Garrick knew very well that he was in London:' inſinuating by this that the propoſal of an engagement ſhould firſt come from him. The manager, however, if he knew Moſſop was in London, which he probably did would not know it without an official notice; and the ſeaſon paſſed off without his making any engagement.

In the ſummer of the ſame year Moſſop accepted an invitation from a friend (mr. Smith, a gentleman of conſiderable fortune, and much attached to him) to take a tour through ſeveral parts of Europe. He returned to about a year afterwards, greatly altered in ſpirits and appearance. Inſtead of the ſmart eagle-eyed character of his youth, he appeared emaciated, thoughtful, and dejected, ſhunning the company of his former friends and aſſociates, and nurſing by himſelf the gloomy melancholy of his mind.

Moſſop

Moſſop's friends now made another effort to get an engagement for him at Drury-lane—but he would make no application himſelf, though ready to receive one. None, however, being made, his friends thought to *force* him on the manager, by the publication of a pamphlet, wherein the author not only took infinite pains to ſet Moſſop's powers in the moſt ſtriking point of view, but took equal pains to degrade the excellencies of a man (Garrick) who was moſt capable of ſerving him, by an invidious delineation of the decaying faculties of his mind. 'The luſtre of his eye,' 'twas ſtated, 'was greatly diminiſhed, and the ſtrong expreſſion of his countenance was every day wearing out; his voice was huſky, broken, and inarticulate; and, in ſhort, he was ſo reduced in all his powers, that he could not now tread the ſtage with any thing like that vigour, with which it was owned he had *formerly* been the greateſt ornament.'

The malevolence of ſuch a pamphlet, our readers will readily ſee, could only be equalled by its folly. Admitting the facts ſtated to be true, is it to be ſuppoſed that Garrick (who of all men was moſt alive to fame) would bring his own defects more glaringly before the public, by ſhewing them the compariſon? Or, ſenſible of the full vigour of his powers, and in no fear of a rival, would he let his enemies ſee he was trapped, or dragooned, by ſo ſhallow an artifice. The attempt was ridiculous in the extreme; and is another proof, out of many, how abſurd it is for *one man*, or a *particular* party, to lead or force the general voice of the public.

The attempt of reſtoring Moſſop to Drury-lane theatre through the aid of a party, and the publication of an ill-judged pamphlet, failing, he had recourſe to the managers of Covent-garden, who ſeemed, at firſt, very willing to engage a man of his merit, and one who, by performing with Barry, could, by their joint weight, give new vigour and variety to many tragedies.

But in the arrangement of this buſineſs, it was ſaid, that a celebrated actreſs at that theatre (mrs. Barry) poſitively refuſed to act in any play with this unfortunate man. What could be her reaſon for this reſolution it is now difficult to tell! Perhaps ſhe might have received ſome ſuppoſed affront from him in Ireland—never to be forgiven—or perhaps ſhe might have dreaded a rival in Moſſop to her huſband, who was then viſibly in the decline of his powers, and principally engaged through the aſcendancy of her abilities—or perhaps *caprice*, which has its influence on ſome of the heroines of the ſtage, more than any other influence whatſoever. Let the cauſe be what it will, its effects greatly depreſſed a man under Moſſop's circumſtances. His friends, however, adviſed him to wave this circumſtance, and to play with any other actreſs the managers might think proper to aſſort him with: but their anſwer was, 'that their buſineſs was already ſettled, and it was not in their power to employ him.'

We have related the above circumſtances as the ſtate of Moſſop's conduct relative to his theatrical engagements after his return from Ireland. But from whatever principle he acted upon, in regard to his apparent readineſs to engage as a performer, we ſpeak from *poſitive knowledge*, that it was not *phyſically* in his power to fill any part of tragedy, or comedy, to any advantage at that time, as his power of voice was not only conſiderably diminiſhed, but his whole perſon emaciated, and in an apparent ſtate of decay. His mind ſuffered with his bodily powers, and he moved and talked very much like a man approaching to melancholy madneſs. In this ſtate, it was impoſſible for him to fulfil the expectations either of the managers, or the town; though he ſuffered his name to be made uſe of by his friends in the negotiation. A few weeks after proved the truth of this aſſertion, as he fell a victim to a broken heart in the month of November, 1773.

He ſaw his own diſſolution approaching faſt, but concealed it, and the extreme poverty of his purſe, from his moſt intimate friends. When his voice

was

was so hollow as to be scarce audible, he used to say, 'he was better;' and when asked about the state of his pecuniary matters, his answer was, 'he wanted nothing.' In this lingering state of person and of purse, he was found dead in his bed one morning, at his lodgings in the Strand, with only *four-pence halfpenny* in his pocket.

After his death, his remains met with the fate of many men of genius and talents, viz. that of finding *posthumous patrons*. Garrick, who, by engaging him in the beginning, might have saved him from his fate, now lamented his forlorn condition, and offered to bury him at his own expence; and Mossop's uncle, who was a man of some fortune, and a bencher of the inner Temple, (and who, it is said, refused him the means of subsistence during life,) now made the same offer. The last was, through decency, accepted: and Mossop was carried to his grave, attended by a few old friends, in the forty-ninth year of his age. Another sad example of the insufficiency of talents without the aid of discretion.

Mossop was in his person of the middle size, tolerably well formed, with a face of much expression, and an eye that evidently marked a proud and independent mind. His voice was deep and loud, when at the extent; and though he could not accommodate his tones to the soft and tender passions, his level speaking had great force and dignity.

He was, no doubt, born to be an *actor*, but not in the universal sense which he conceived, and which the early and continued flattery of some friends supported. His outset was in *Zanga*, as we have before noticed; and his applause was so deservedly great in this character, that he for some years afterwards never attempted to move from this line of performance: it was Barry's fame for *lovers* that first roused his emulation, and diverted his talents from their natural source; and though he failed on the very *threshold* of the attempt, his vanity forced him on, even at the expence of those powers which his natural and acquired talents had so liberally bestowed upon him.

However strong this bias was on him, he had not a full opportunity of indulging it till he became manager of Smock-alley theatre. Previously to this time, we find him both here, and on the Dublin theatre, engaged in such business as was suitable to his figure and real talents. In his *Zanga* he has never been *equalled;* and the haughty pride, and deep revenge, which he discovered in the first speech of this tragedy,

'I like this rocking of the battlements,
'It suits the gloomy horror of my
'soul,'

he supported with progressive force and feeling, till he bestrides the unfortunate Alonzo in the last act; and here the animated glow of revenge appeared so forcible as would render all description languid: like a powerful shock of electricity, it carried the impression home to every breast.

Caled, in 'The Siege of Damascus,' was nearly of equal excellence with his Zanga, as he gave to this wild, savage, and enthusiastic Arabian, all the fury and fire which the character demanded; and yet so little did he know his own strength, or, rather, so apt was he to flatter his own vanity, that, when complimented on his performance of this part, he frequently exclaimed, 'I wish you could have seen my Phocyas.'

Pierre, in 'Venice Preserved,' was another of his capital parts: the rough, high-spirited, disappointed soldier, was perfectly in unison with his talents; and in the scene with the conspirators, always obtained, and deserved, unbounded applause.

His *Richard the Third* would have likewise stood in the first line of performance, was it not for Garrick, who excelled him in the love scene with Lady Anne, as well as in all the quick animated passages of the play: but to be *second* to such an actor as Garrick, was to stand in no inconsiderable line of praise; and that Mossop did so, was evident from his performing the part alternately with this great original for some seasons.

To

To the fine ſentiments of the *Duke*, in 'Meaſure for Meaſure,' he gave full force and dignity. And in 'The Ambitious Stepmother' of *Rowe*, his *Memnon* was venerable and intrepid; particularly in the ſcene with the Prieſt of the Sun in the firſt act, which he ſpoke with ſuch an honeſt glow of animation, as totally overpowered the ſubtleties and frauds of ſuperſtition and prieſtcraft.

(To be concluded in our next.)

On the Evils occaſioned by a miſtaken Zeal for Liberty.

NO hypotheſis can be more firmly eſtabliſhed, by the occurrences of the preſent, or the records of paſt ages, than, that the beſt of things may be converted to the worſt of purpoſes. Has not the ſacred name of religion been the veil under which the greateſt atrocities have been committed? Has it not been ſo ſtained with blood, that it is only to be wondered that mankind did not entirely abandon it, as a ſyſtem of ſuperſtition, formed for keeping them in awe, and for the purpoſe of making them endure the moſt flagrant violations of injuſtice with impunity? But the abuſe that has been made of religion, I think, is equalled, or perhaps even outdone, by the abuſe of that choiceſt of human poſſeſſions, liberty. The enthuſiaſt for liberty ſeeks for her in the ſame way as the libertine does for pleaſure, in ſome fancied and chimerical ſtate which is yet to come, and the attainment of which is attended with diſappointment, ſo that recourſe muſt again be had to the expedient of looking forward to ſome diſtant period. Inſtead of ſeeking for liberty in the paths of virtue, we generally find men who are deſtitute of that nice principle, the leaders of thoſe deſpicable factions, who, under the miſtaken idea of attaining it, have been hurrying themſelves, and perhaps a whole nation, into an abyſs of woe, from which it has been unable to extricate itſelf for ages. No one can look upon the tranſactions of England, in the beginning of the ſeventeenth century, without feeling convinced of the impotency of all efforts to raiſe the ſhrine of liberty upon the deſtruction of the fabric of virtue. Governed as it was by a king, whom all hiſtorians agree in calling a good and virtuous man, how could it be ſuppoſed that a democracy founded on his diſgrace, would afford ſecurity to the ſtate, or peace to the ſubject? The event has clearly proved the reverſe; and, were it not for the blind infatuation with which men are beſet at ſuch times, they would diſcover the fatal error and the bad conſequences which muſt inevitably reſult from ſuch untimely oppoſition. Every leader of a public faction, at the ſame time that he fights with the word liberty in his mouth, is trampling under foot the very qualities eſſential to its preſervation. His ſucceſs, inſtead of accompliſhing what he has profeſſed to obtain, liberty for his followers, ſerves only to raiſe his own power, and render him deſpotic. How deeply muſt a nation feel its error, when this miſtake is diſcovered, and the late object of popular admiration, and the ideal advocate of liberty has uſurped a more abſolute ſway, than the injured monarch againſt whom the fury of his wrath has been directed. Then the aim is to deprive him of that power which he had juſt attained as the idol of the people. Civil war becomes the reſult, and anarchy, inſtead of liberty, the event of that ſuppoſed reformation which was ſo arduouſly undertaken, and whoſe progreſs was marked with the violation of every tie, both civil and political. So when Sylla wiſhed to reſtore to his unhappy country that liberty which it had loſt, he found it impoſſible to accompliſh his purpoſe; for he rightly conſidered that its virtue muſt have been gone before its liberty had periſhed.

The miſguided notion which ſome men have entertained of liberty, is calculated

calculated to make us doubt whether they were worthy the name of reaſonable beings. We ſhall find inſtances of men who were enjoying all the liberty conſiſtent with the political ſtate of their nation, but who, led away by the blind infatuation of tumult, have ruſhed into an engagement with the meaneſt of their fellow-ſubjects to extirpate that ideal tyranny which exiſted only in their own heated imaginations. With what horror muſt we obſerve the deſolating progreſs of ſuch a lawleſs crew, who, in order to ſatify an illegal appetite, drench their country in blood, waſte its treaſure, deſtroy its reſources, and plunge it into a ſtate of anarchy and confuſion before unknown, under the erroneous idea of procuring liberty without its fundamental principle, legal reſtraint. Liberty, whilſt confined by the limits of laws, and ſought after through the medium of virtue, is enjoyed to its utmoſt extent; but when diveſted of all curb, it then degenerates into anarchy and licentiouſneſs.

I think it will be found that thoſe who pretend to the greateſt zeal for liberty are themſelves the greateſt deſpots; wherever their efforts have been crowned with ſucceſs, what has been the reſult of that boaſted liberty which they have promiſed to procure for their adherents? A ſtate of enjoyment has been removed, or, at worſt, a ſtate of puny deſpotiſm has been aboliſhed, to make way for a ſyſtem of tyranny as complete as poſſible. The preſent age is pregnant with events which fully prove the truth of this aſſertion—events which muſt fill the mind of every impartial obſerver with horror and amazement; and although this error is too groſs to be long concealed, it is too powerfully ſettled to be ſoon removed, and the advocates of freedom are doomed to writhe under the iron rod of tyranny eſtabliſhed by themſelves, in the perſon of one of their moſt ardent votaries; but, fortunately for mankind, arbitrary power muſt always ſink under its own weight, and thus free the people from an humiliating debaſement, and lay down for them and their poſterity a leſſon gained by dear-bought experience.

But, notwithſtanding the monitions which may be thus collected, it is lamentable to think upon the abuſe which is made of liberty, and happy would it be for mankind, could they ſee the error of trying to obtain it, by violating every tie, and ſetting all law at defiance. Every man who lives in a civilized ſtate enjoys certain advantages, which he could not enjoy but as a member of that ſociety. There are, on the other hand, certain ſacrifices, which every one muſt expect to make, to that power which preſerves him in the uninterrupted enjoyment of his poſſeſſions;—take but that power away, and what protection does there remain for private property or perſonal ſafety? It is the undoubted duty of every individual to conform to the laws of the country in which he reſides, and, inſtead of exclaiming, 'I can no longer bear the tyranny under which I groan,' conſider within himſelf, whether tyranny does at all exiſt, or whether he could, by raſh efforts, better his ſituation. Civil liberty, confined by political prudence, and reſtrained by juſt laws, is that ſtate of enjoyment in this life at which all men aim, and of which ſo few are ſenſible when they poſſeſs it. This is the only ſtate that can enſure that cup of rational delight which is the portion of man on earth, and the deſtruction of which ſtrews the path of life with ſo many more obſtructions than mercy in Heaven has allotted.—May rational, legal liberty, ever be the inheritance and boaſt of this country, and may that fiend, licentiouſneſs, who ſo falſely aſſumes its revered name, ever be baniſhed from civil ſociety!

J. T.

Nov

New and Impartial Biographical Sketch of Henry Dundas, Lord Viſcount Melville. (Concluded from Page 517.)

THE two miniſters carried on, without difficulty, their joint affairs, till the breaking out of the French war. This was an embarraſſment, to which the powers of mr. Dundas were not adequate. He ſaw the riſing flame of liberty ſpreading itſelf in every corner of the kingdom; and there was a danger that this would throw power into the hands of the oppoſition. The conduct of the French was ſuch, at laſt, as to diſguſt the warmeſt friends of liberty; and then, as they generally do, confounding the effects of licentiouſneſs and liberty, attributed to the latter what can only be produced by the former. Hence, liberty itſelf was held in diſrepute, and a favourable opportunity was offered to introduce new checks to its ſuppoſed too rapid growth. The oppoſition had ſupported itſelf on popular grounds, and under the name of whigs, claimed the favour of the people. But whiggiſm is a term more eaſily ſpoken, than well defined: and the conduct of the French excited a diviſion in the oppoſition—one party reproaching the other with ſwerving from the ancient whig, and countenancing thoſe new principles, which, under the term of jacobinical, are ſuppoſed to contain every thing inimical to ſocial intercourſe. A ſeceſſion took place from the whig club. Mr. Burke was the organ of the ſeceſſion, and his wrath againſt French principles was rewarded by an ample penſion. Among the ſeceders, were ſome diſtinguiſhed for their rank and opulence; and mr. Dundas, with his uſual ſkill, availed himſelf of the breach, and from the enemies quarters gained new acceſſion of ſtrength. To him may be attributed the meaſure, which brought the duke of Portland and lord Spencer into the cabinet: the neceſſity of ſtrengthening the hands of government, for the ſafety of the whole, and the dangerous ſpread of jacobinical principles, were, with lucrative places, very prevailing arguments. Had theſe noble lords been contented with their diſapprobation of theſe principles, and held an independent ſituation between the adminiſtration and the weakened whig party, how much evil would have been ſpared to the country! But the meaſure was efficacious. Pitt and Dundas, ſtrengthened by the ſupport of their new allies, laughed at all the attacks of oppoſition; and their influence was never greater than at this period, to nearly the cloſe of the war. The introduction of new men required new offices; and mr. Dundas was ſtrong enough to bear any additional labour. As the duke of Portland was to be a ſecretary of ſtate, and mr. Dundas's interference in that department was abſolutely neceſſary, a third ſecretaryſhip was made for him, for the conduct of the meaſures and operations of the war: and this office which he held with his others, became an object of much animadverſion in the commons. The fact was, that mr. Dundas did all the actual and important buſineſs of a ſecretary of ſtate, whilſt the office of the duke of Portland was confined to little more than the inſpecting of aliens.

The hiſtory of mr. Dundas is now involved with that of the war, and the ſuppoſed domeſtic plots at home. No one inveighed more bitterly againſt jacobinical principles; and though no alarmiſt himſelf, he underſtood how to keep all others in a ſtate of alarm. To him we may attribute, not the knowledge of the affairs of the correſponding ſociety, for this ſociety publiſhed all that it did, but the collecting together in one report every thing which had been detailed in newſpapers relative to it. This was brought with great ſolemnity, and apparent myſtery, into the houſe. Individuals were ſeized, examined before the privy council, and ordered to a moſt rigorous ſtate of confinement. Conſpiracy was declared to prowl in every ſtreet, and to infeſt every city and village. Never were the active powers of mr. Dundas more employed; never were they ſucceeded with ſuch complete mortification. Upon his reſearches, and the papers in his bag, collected by the ſecret committee, were founded the famous ſtate trials, in

which the preſent chancellor made ſuch famous long ſpeeches, and in which the vulgar proverb was completely verified—

Parturiunt montes, naſcitur ridiculus mus.

The mountains are in labour, and a mouſe is born.

Never were ſuch long trials; and till the day that the acquittal of Hardy was reſounded through the ſtreets, the papers aſſerted the guilt of all who had been taken up on ſuſpicion. The acquittal put a ſtop, it was ſaid, to an immenſe number of apprehenſions; for had a different verdict been brought in, every thing was prepared for following it up, by the ſeizure of all whom the miniſtry might think fit to involve in the guilt of conſpiracy. The trial of mr. H. Tooke will be ever memorable in the hiſtory of our law courts; for the accuſed might be ſaid to have been the judge, and to have inſtructed the court and counſel on the proper mode of conducting judicial proceedings. His return to Wimbledon, and the concourſe of rank, beauty, ſcience, and literature, to his accuſtomed abodes of cheerfulneſs and hoſpitality, were not among the leaſt mortifying circumſtances of this acquittal; for mr. Dundas's grounds are ſeparated from mr. Tooke's gardens only by an open fence: and mr. Pitt and mr. Dundas have, in retreating from the ſcene of happineſs which the garden preſented, been compared to our firſt parents, when they took their laſt farewell of Paradiſe.

The part which mr. Dundas took in the continental proceedings of the laſt war, cannot be thoroughly aſcertained. Whether he planned the expedition to Oſtend, which ended in the blowing up of a few ſtones, and the impriſonment of all who landed to perform this important taſk, future hiſtory muſt determine. The ſluice, which was the object of this military ardour, was a beautiful piece of architecture, erected at the expence of the province of Flanders, and kept in repair, as our bridges are, by a county rate. The deſtruction of it would have been an injury only to the inhabitants of that province, but would not have impeded the navigation on the canal a day; and, as the plan was executed, every thing was repaired without loſs of time, at about the thouſandth part of the expence of the expedition. The Quiberon expedition claims mr. Windham for its patron: an expedition which ſeemed to have in view merely the expoſure of a number of emigrants to the fury of their enemies. But if mr. Dundas cannot aſſume to himſelf the whole merit of theſe expeditions, the ſecret expedition into Holland is ſaid to be entirely his own. Never, perhaps, was ſuch an expedition: the county of Kent will never forget it. The drunkenneſs of the ſoldiers who had received the bounty, and were carried in waggons to Barham Downs to ſeek for officers, and the journeying of officers the ſame way to ſeek for men; the double embarkation; the length of time between the firſt and ſecond arrival of the troops in Holland; the deliberations on advancing to the attacks of the enemy, and the deliberations on the retreat from that enemy; theſe, with the articles for the eſcape of the army, would form the materials for the hiſtory of that expedition; which, if mr. Dundas has not burned his papers relative to it, may hereafter afford much amuſement to his leiſure hours, and no ſmall inſtruction to poſterity.

But in ſpite of all his military ſkill and exertions; in ſpite of every effort for the deliverance of Europe, and the reſtoration of ſocial order, the internal affairs of France went on in their own way, and its external warfare ſtript the houſe of Auſtria of its richeſt territories, and Germany of all its provinces on this ſide of the Rhine. The domain of France was extended beyond the moſt ſanguine expectations, formed by Louis XIV. in the wildeſt moments of his ambition. England, left to itſelf, grew tired of a war, in which its treaſures were expended to no purpoſe; and it now lamented, that common prudence had not been employed to prevent an unſeaſonable interference in

continental

continental politics. Peace became absolutely neceſſary, and the continuance of meſſrs. Pitt and Dundas in the miniſtry inexpedient. They retired, or were driven from it; and their retreat was covered with the pretext of the impoſſibility of keeping up the engagements made with the Iriſh catholics on the union, which promiſed to them an entire emancipation from the ſhackles, impoſed upon them on account of their religious tenets.

The Iriſh affairs made a very important part of the hiſtory of adminiſtration, during the French war. We will hope that mr. Dundas did not countenance the abominable ſyſtem which was purſued in this unhappy country, when men were ſo loſt to ſocial feelings and to every ſentiment of humanity, as to uſe a variety of tortures on the objects of their ſuſpicion; to flog them unmercifully; to hang them for a time; to terrify them by a view of others under torture. If the recital of theſe enormities excites horror in every humane reader, let him conſider what muſt be the effects on thoſe who were witneſſes to ſuch atrocities! An enquiry into the nature of them has been reſiſted; and the Britiſh name is not free from thoſe aſperſions which were thrown on the French, for the cruelties exerciſed in the beginning of their revolution, and the Spaniards deſerved in the time of Alva, for their cruelties in the low countries.

But in whatever manner mr. Dundas united with, or differed from his friends in the cabinet, on the conduct of the war, and the affairs of Ireland, there was one point which he conteſted moſt ſtrenuouſly with mr. Pitt, and in which he gained repeated victories. This was the celebrated queſtion on the propriety of continuing the ſlave trade; a queſtion originating in the humanity of ſome quakers, and diffuſed in various publications over the whole kingdom, producing petitions for its abolition from a greater number of perſons than probably ever ſet their names to any public queſtion. The debates on this ſubject were introduced by mr. Wilberforce, who was ſupported by the honeſt ardour of mr. Fox, and apparent energy of mr. Pitt. All the talents almoſt of the houſe appeared in favour of the abolition; but it was reſiſted by mr. Dundas, who to the pleas of humanity objected thoſe of policy, and preferred the ſafety of the Weſt Indies, to what he called misjudged philanthropy. His influence was ſuperior to that of mr. Pitt; and though there could be no difficulty on the merits of the queſtion, it was by the deciſion of the houſe clearly evident, that the premier held only a divided empire with his colleague, and that, in an important queſtion, he muſt bow to the deciſion of mr. Dundas.

Whether mr. Dundas is right on the ſide which he has taken, time will determine. Two queſtions were confounded in the arguments upon it: the abolition of the ſlave trade, and the emancipation of the blacks. The two are diſtinct from each other; and though no ſlaves were, in future, to be introduced into the iſlands, it did not follow, that the blacks were to be reſtored immediately to their freedom. The latter would have been a meaſure full of inhumanity; the former might have been attended with great advantages, preparing the iſlands for thoſe ſalutary ſteps by which they might be preſerved from evils, inſeparable from the continuance of their preſent ſyſtem. The debates upon it, if well ſtudied, lay open the character of mr. Dundas, who in this, as in all other qualities, proved clearly, that he was qualified for the poſt of a ſubordinate miniſter, but had never attained to thoſe qualities which diſtinguiſh a great ſtateſman. His exertions, however, were thought worthy of a peerage; and mr. Dundas aſſumed the title of lord viſcount Melville.

The change of miniſtry gave to lord Melville a degree of quiet which he had not enjoyed for many years; and he retired with his lady, the ſiſter of lord Hopeton, whom he had married ſome time after the deceaſe of his firſt wife, into Scotland. On this lady ſome beneficial arrangements were made; and her name, on this account, has lately often been

been brought before the public. It was not likely that a man of his active mind could reſt, nor did circumſtances admit it. The new miniſter, mr. Addington, was of a very different temper from his predeceſſor: the firſt effect of his appointment was a complete change of ſyſtem, with reſpect to the internal policy of the country; the priſons, in which ſo many perſons had been confined on ſuſpicion, but without trial, or intention to bring them to trial, were opened; eſpinage was no longer encouraged; and the nation began to wonder at the eaſe with which different parties of different ſentiments could live peaceably together. The next effect of this new adminiſtration, was ſtill more galling to mr. Pitt and mr. Dundas; for an enquiry was inſtituted into various abuſes, that had taken place in the conduct of the navy. Such acts were enough to excite every ſpecies of indignation againſt mr. Addington; and the oppoſition was eaſily, but ſtrangely deluded, to unite with their ancient adverſary, in attacking the new miniſter. The charges of imbecility were made with the utmoſt confidence, and repeated till they were believed: yet both king and nation had the greateſt reaſon to be ſatisfied with the change; and no one has occupied the place of miniſter with greater proofs of integrity. He had not, however, the reſolution to ſtand againſt the vigorous attacks in the houſe of commons. He retired from office with the regret of the country; and mr. Pitt was re-eſtabliſhed in his ancient poſt, to the complete mortification of the oppoſition, which, in this reſpect, was juſtly puniſhed for its want of judgment.

Mr. Pitt could not be premier without the aſſiſtance of mr. Dundas, who returned to the cabinet with the poſt of firſt lord of the admiralty. The effects of mr. Addington's adminiſtration, were, however, ſtrongly felt; and the commiſſion for naval enquiry had proceeded too far to be ſtopped. The fatal tenth report was brought into the houſe of commons, and all the energy of both Pitt and lord Melville was requiſite to ward off the blow. Both were confident of ſucceſs; and when the promiſed motion was made by mr. Whitbread, it was not doubted that the affair would be huſhed up: the queſtion might be ſtrongly conteſted, but the miniſter muſt be triumphant. Nothing could exceed their mortification and diſappointment, when the ſentiment of the houſe was declared to be, that lord Melville was guilty of a high breach of duty. The blow could not be parried. Lord Melville reſigned his poſt of firſt lord of the admiralty; he deprecated farther attacks, but it was in vain. His friend, mr. Pitt, was obliged, after every effort to the contrary, to inform the houſe, that he had adviſed the king to ſtrike the name of the noble lord out of the liſt of privy counſellors. The crime was of too deep a die to be thus paſſed over. Impeachment was threatened. Lord Melville truſted to his own powers; to his knowledge of the houſe of commons; to his influence with the members. He appears in perſon to make his defence; but the facts remain uncontrovertible; and by a very remarkable want of judgment, he aggravates inſtead of palliating his crimes. His friends, and all connected with his ſyſtem, ſupport him to the utmoſt of their power: they ward off the impeachment, but in ſo doing, involve him in a criminal proſecution. The latter meaſure was moſt painful to his feelings; and beſides from the number of peers made during his adminiſtration, he hopes for that ſupport in the houſe of lords, which was not to be expected from a jury. His friends retrace their ſteps; and mr. Pitt is zealous for the impeachment of his colleague. The houſe reſcinds its former reſolution; and whilſt mr. Fox, mr. Whitbread, and the whole body of oppoſition vote againſt it, mr. Pitt carries the motion to impeach of high crimes and miſdemeanors the perſon with whom he had acted moſt confidentially for nearly 20 years!

The trial now remains to determine the quantum of guilt incurred by, and the puniſhment to be inflicted on, this noble lord. The articles of impeachment, eight in number, are drawn up in

the most masterly manner: they charge lord Melville with having fraudulently converted 10,000l. of the public money to his own use, or to corrupt purposes—of having connived at his agent's drawing the public money from the bank, and keeping it at a private bank—that the money so drawn was used to private purposes, to the great risk of the public money—that he and his agent burnt all the papers relative to their joint illegal transactions—that he received from his agent sums of money illegally drawn from the bank, and kept at a private bank—that the sum of 22 000l. was advanced to him, in this manner, without interest—that the sum of 22,000l. was advanced in the same manner, for which lord Melville alleged that he was to pay interest—and that his agent did his private duty without pay, and advanced him various sums from the mixed account of public and private money. In all these acts, dilated upon with great clearness, lord Melville is charged with being guilty of high crimes and misdemeanors.

Lord Melville is not expected to give way to these charges without vigorous efforts in his defence. Some of the facts are not denied; the guilt attached to them is palliated by many public papers. The breach of law, in diverting public money to private purposes, is evident; but the mode of treating that breach in different countries, is different. In Prussia, in the reign of William the first, one of his receivers drew out of the chest ten thousand crowns for his private use, and left a note, acknowledging himself indebted in that sum to the state. The king unexpectedly visited the chest, read the note, and found that there was the specified deficiency. The receiver was immediately hanged.

The trial of lord Melville will produce many ingenious arguments on the nature of political and moral guilt; and the facts that will come out on this trial, will shew the country the necessity of looking better into its accounts, and the folly of placing that implicit confidence in ministers, for which lord Melville was the most strenuous advocate.—*Universal Magazine.*

Romance of the Pyrenees. By a Lady.
(Continued from Page 530.)

CHAP. XV.

ALONZO was already in the parlour; and dinner passed on in uninteresting dialogue, and without any incident worth relating. Very soon after the cloth was removed and the servants departed, Alonzo retired. Hero attempted not to follow him, but sat amusing herself by calling forth the silver sounds of a very fine repeating watch, richly adorned with gems, obviously a present from Alonzo to her. With horror and pity Victoria and Sebastian beheld the jewels as the price of this poor deluded wretch's integrity; and whilst she was employed in admiring the treasures vice had lavished on her, Victoria and Sebastian held an interesting conversation uninterrupted by her. At length Diego entered the room rather abruptly.

'Do you mean to walk this evening, donna?' said he, respectfully addressing himself to Victoria.

'Certainly she does,' replied Hero, with marked quickness.

Diego, answering Hero only by a contemptuous glance, repeated his question to Victoria with increased respect.

'I should certainly like to walk, if you do not think the air too keen this evening for me, as I seem already to have got a little cold.'

'I have been out, donna; and can assure you the evening is so mild, that, if you wrap up yourself warm, a walk would be rather of service to you. Seignor Sebastian will, I suppose, have the pleasure of accompanying you; and I will have the honour to attend with a cloak, that, should necessity require it, *shall guard you from every danger that may be in the wind.*'

There was so much of impressive particularity in Diego's manner, that Victoria instantly agreed to walk.

'Or

'Or perhaps, donna, inſtead of walking, you may prefer viſiting our obſervatory, which is ſituated in a part of the grounds you have not yet been in. For particular reaſons it has for a length of time been ſhut up from the inſpection of every one. In it are a remarkably fine orrery, and many things worthy your attention; and which, I doubt not, ſeignor Sebaſtian will have great pleaſure in ſhowing to you.'

'What, Diego!' ſaid Sebaſtian in a tone of much ſurpriſe: 'and dare you venture to admit us?'

'Yes, ſeignor; and I would dare to do much for lady Victoria: beſides, my orders extend only to the excluſion of thoſe who, by a too great intercourſe with the heavenly bodies, might be influenced to break their fealty with our community; and as you, ſeignor, and lady Victoria, I may ſuppoſe, feel no inclination to become members of our ſociety, your ſtudying aſtronomy, cannot affect our intereſt.'

'It would be a high gratification to me to go there,' ſaid Victoria, 'although my knowledge in the ſcience is not very profound.'

'Then we will go, my child, ſince Diego is ſo good to admit us,' ſaid Sebaſtian.

'Then, ſeignor,' ſaid Diego, 'you had better allow Hippolyto to attend you; as you may require aſſiſtance, and he knows ſomething of the matter, I believe; for, if I recollect aright, you inſtructed him with——.' Diego ſuddenly ceaſed; and, to conceal his faſt-riſing emotions, bowed reſpectfully, and haſtily quitted the room.

Victoria, knowing the cauſe of Diego's agitation, was ſenſibly affected by his manner, and trembled for her venerable friend; who inſtantly retreated into the library, where Victoria attempted not to follow him, concluding he wiſhed to indulge his feelings unobſerved. At length he returned, calm and collected: and, taking no notice of his little abſence, he fell into converſation with Victoria apart from Hero; and, amongſt other things, he explained the myſtery which had appeared in his and Diego's expreſſions relative to the obſervatory, which in ſhort was occaſioned by the following circumſtance:

About ſix years prior to this period a wonderfully fine orrery, with a number of aſtronomical inſtruments, fell among other ſpoils (upon a piratical expedition) into the hands of don Manuel; and the obſervatory belonging to the caſtle, which for many years had been falling into decay, was put in complete repair for the reception of theſe treaſures. Sebaſtian was requeſted to arrange all the inſtruments and machinery: and in this undertaking he was aſſiſted by a man of a remarkable mechanic turn, named Lazarillo, who next to Garcias, was don Manuel's prime friend and favourite—an infidel of manners profligate, of a ſpirit bold and daring; in ſhort, in every evil propenſity, an epitome of Garcias at leaſt if not his counterpart.

In the arrangements of this machinery, Lazarillo was often induced to aſk Sebaſtian many queſtions relative to the ſcience theſe inſtruments were made for, the anſwers to which led him on to wiſh for more information: and when the whole was completed, and Sebaſtian diſplayed to him the wonderful purpoſes of the whole, he became charmed with the ſcience, and panted for that knowledge in it which the philanthropy of Sebaſtian ſoon put him in the method of obtaining. The more he knew, the more Lazarillo became enamoured of the ſtudy: he devoted all his leiſure hours to it; and ſoon from contemplating ſuch glorious works of the creation, he was inſenſibly led to the Creator himſelf.—He could no longer doubt—he looked back upon his life—he trembled—and fled from the caſtle and his crimes. The moſt diligent ſearch was made after him by the emiſſaries of don Manuel, but to no purpoſe; he was not found. Lazarillo had taken refuge in a monaſtery in France; and ſoon after devoted himſelf to the ſilent auſterities of the order of La Trappe, that he might never be tempted to betray don Manuel, who had been his friend—that he might for ever uninterruptedly contemplate the horrors of his paſt life, and teach his heart

art that penitence and virtue which e now believed essential to his ulti- ate happiness.

From this period the observatory was ut up, and the keys assigned to Diego, ith a strict charge not to allow the herents of don Manuel to enter it for e study of a science so destructive to heism.

At length Diego appeared, attended Hippolyto and Thomas, (the En- ish seaman mentioned by Teresa in er narrative), and they all imme- ately set upon their expedition; hen, to Victoria's surprise, she saw e three attendants were armed with arabines.

On entering the grounds, they turned nto a walk where Victoria had never efore been; at which moment Hero ft them—not unobserved, but no one hought it necessary to detain her; nd the instant of her departure, Diego astened to excuse his urging Victoria walk, by giving her his reasons for it.

'Teresa informed me, a few moments efore dinner,' said he, 'that she had ust seen Hero cautiously commit a large undle into the hands of Carlos, Alon- o's servant and most devoted creature: nd, about an hour since, Thomas rought me intelligence of Alonzo's aving liberated four men who had long een in confinement under suspicion of isaffection; and that they, with some more who have lately evinced symptoms of infidelity, were all last night busily employed in refitting a brigantine that has lain in one of the creeks for a length of time unused.

'Soon after I heard this, Carlos en- tered the kitchen, and carelessly in- quired if seignor Sebastian had yet re- tired to his apartments. I had now learned enough to awaken my suspi- cions of him; and his manner now only confirmed my apprehensions. My presence, I saw, restrained those ques- tions he wished to ask, and I to hear: I therefore left the kitchen, and con- cealed myself where I overheard all that passed. He told Teresa, that his anx- iety to see the beautiful captive lady was so great, he would esteem it a most particular favour if she would find out for him if the donna meant to walk this evening, and where, that he might ob- tain a sight of her. Teresa promising to comply with his request, he departed, in such evident exultation, that my sus- picions were converted into conviction of meditated treachery; and I there- fore wished lady Victoria to walk out, thus attended, to show Alonzo that he is suspected; and, being so complete a dastard, he will certainly give up a project that he finds cannot be accom- plished without that kind of contention he is most averse to.'

Victoria made her most grateful ac- knowledgements to Diego; and Se- bastian pleased and flattered him not a little, by approving of all he had done.

Upon reaching the observatory, Di- ego and Thomas stationed themselves at the door, to exclude unwelcome intru- ders; while Sebastian, Victoria, and Hippolyto, entered the building: where Sebastian soon evinced his very superior knowledge in astronomy; but, shortly complaining of fatigue, bade Hippolyto supply his place, who came forward with that becoming degree of modesty ever attendant upon real merit; and, in despite of her fears and sor- rows, he charmed Victoria by his graceful unassuming manner of dis- closing his most profound scientific in- formation; and chased her griefs for a time, by the entertainment his expla- nations and observations afforded.

Victoria became, every new inter- view, more and more interested in the fortunes of this young man. There was a distinguished grace and elegance, as well as propriety, in his language and deportment; a fascination in his manners; she had never seen equalled, except in the stranger she had that morning encountered. Much and anx- iously she wished to know Hippolyto's history; to learn why a gentleman (for such his every sentiment and ges- ture proclaimed him, and such Alonzo acknowledged him to be), and of such striking natural and acquired perfec- tions, should submit to the degradation of being a domestic to don Manuel, without

without even ſeeming to repine at his fallen and loſt condition. But the embarraſſment ſhe had before brought herſelf into with Alonzo upon the ſame ſubject, now taught her caution; and prudence reſtrained all inquiry.

They remained in the obſervatory, until the approach of twilight reminded them to return; and during their walk homeward, they at different times obſerved ſome ſtraggling men, who ſeemed as ſcouts ſent to reconnoitre. But Victoria and her party arrived at the caſtle unmoleſted; as Diego and Thomas, by way of diſperſing ſome birds of prey, made the rocks and woods reſound with the reports of the carabines.

When they entered the caſtle, Diego haſtened to ſecure the doors and windows. 'We muſt exert ourſelves,' ſaid he, 'to provide for the ſafety of lady Victoria until bed-time. After ſhe retires to her chamber ſhe may defy the machinations of Alonzo, and all the ſcoundrels he has at his command.'

Victoria propoſed withdrawing immediately, to ſave her friends the trouble of guarding her. But none of them agreeing to that propoſition, it was determined that Sebaſtian ſhould remain in the parlour with her, while Hippolyto and Thomas ſhould keep guard in the library; and when domeſtic buſineſs did not require Diego's preſence elſewhere, he was to join their watch.

In a ſhort time after the commencement of her *tete-a-tete* with Sebaſtian, Victoria took up a lute, with a view of amuſing her companion, as he had the goodneſs to give up his own purſuits to ſtay and protect her: after playing a few ſweetly ſimple airs, Sebaſtian entreated her to ſing; and, anxious to oblige him, ſhe inſtantly complied, with ſuch thrilling melody and expreſſion, ſuch faſcinating pathos, that poor Thomas ſoon found himſelf unable to reſtrain his feelings; and ſuddenly he preſented himſelf before the bewitching warbler, with large tears ſtreaming down his furrowed ſun-burnt cheeks.

'O miſs! miſs!' cried he, in an almoſt unintelligible jargon of bad Spaniſh, broken French, and complete ſentences from his Engliſh ſea-vocabulary, 'be not angry with a body ſince you your ownſelf baled up the briny drops from the bottom of my heart. I never anchored within ear ſhot of ſuch ſweet muſic ſince that dear youth, who ſteered my ſhattered bark out of the whirlpool of Garcias's revengeance, was himſelf wrecked on the ſame accurſed ſhoal, and hoiſted up to heaven. That, that there lute was his dear heart! and your notes have blown him ſo freſh into my mind, and have ſent ſuch a broadſide of grief into my heart, where his memory is faſt moored, that you have made a very land-lubber of me, and have heaved the tide of ſorrow from my eyes. O that he were living, to be your champion! By St. George and old England, he would defend you! But, alas! alas! he is coffined in an untimely grave! and the villains are yet afloat who robbed the world of the fineſt pearl of the ocean, and —'

Hippolyto now appearing, ſtopt the volubility of Thomas's genuine grief, and gently drew him into the library, when the poor fellow fell upon the neck of Hippolyto, and wept aloud. Sebaſtian was ſenſibly affected; and Victoria ſhed almoſt as many tears as the artleſs tar.

At length Hero and Alonzo demanded admittance at the glaſs-doors from the piazza; and, as Sebaſtian ſaw they were alone, he let them in.

'Upon my word, ſeignor,' ſaid Alonzo with a ſneer, as he entered, 'you were willing, I ſee, to ſecure your *tete-a-tete* from the poſſibility of interruption. Pray, may I aſk what you feared?'

'We have no fears,' replied Sebaſtian with ſtern emphaſis. 'We are aware of the treachery of a raſcal, and are prepared to oppoſe his villainy.'

Alonzo, although evidently diſconcerted, attempted no reply — but, throwing himſelf in affected negligence into a chair, yawned, ſtretched his limbs, complained of fatigue and drowſineſs, and murmured at being compelled to riſe at the dawn of the ſucceeding morn to execute ſome buſineſs for don Manuel.

Shortly

Shortly after, ſupper was ſerved; and Alonzo devoured his with voracious avidity, drank in proportion, nor once ſuffered thoſe common forms of politeneſs, which he had ever been anxious to evince himſelf completely maſter of, once to call his attention from his greedy employment, until he finiſhed his ſubſtantial repaſt; which, he ſaid, muſt ſuſtain him for many hours, as he was going where food could not be obtained—hinted that the buſineſs he had to perform for don Manuel was intricate and dangerous in the extreme: and when the attendants were departing after ſupper, he ordered Juan to call him at the firſt dawn of morning.

At the uſual hour Tereſa and Diego appeared to conduct Victoria to her chamber. Inſtantly Alonzo, who had been for ſome time apparently ſtruggling to ſuppreſs an overpowering drowſineſs, ſnatched up a light, reſpectfully bade Victoria and Sebaſtian good night, took Hero's hand, which he preſſed to his lips, elaborately expatiated upon the agony of parting, deplored moſt piteouſly the torments he ſhould endure until they met again, and then departed.

'Diego,' ſaid Sebaſtian, 'do you really think I may now venture to leave my precious charge?'

'Safely you may, ſeignor; ſince we have every reaſon to believe,' replied Diego, 'that the project, whatever it is, is poſtponed till to-morrow evening. But in the morning, and you may tell him ſo, moſt worthy Hero, I ſhall convey to don Manuel the unexpected intelligence of the baſeneſs of this his favourite minion; and if he is not effectually diſgraced, and his powers for miſchief demoliſhed, by Heaven, I think I will prove falſe too, and barter my fidelity for internal peace!'

Sebaſtian now bidding an affectionate adieu to Victoria, and beſtowing his farewell benediction upon her, they ſeparated.

(To be continued.)

London Walking and Full Dreſſes.

1. *PLAIN* chemiſe dreſs of Italian gauze; full front, faſtened in the centre with a jet broach, over a black ſarſenet ſlip; ſleeves and front trimmed with black net trimming, faſtened with bugles. Leather gloves, and black jean ſhoes.

2. Dreſs of imperial luſtre; ſhort ſleeves. Gloves and ſhoes the ſame as firſt mentioned.

Pariſian Faſhions.

HATS of taffeta, and white roſe chamoy, are ſtill faſhionable, embelliſhed with ſtraw plaits. Flowers are leſs worn than uſual. When an *elegante* does not require full dreſs, ſhe wears her hair *à la-Titus*, middling long, and in buckles; ſometimes a bandeau, tranſverſe and plaited, with a comb placed acroſs before, compoſes her head-dreſs. The comb, if not of the baſket or quiver ſhape, ought to have, above the teeth, a row of detached pearls, each of them appearing faſtened by a golden nail.

The ſleeves of gowns are ſtill much *puffed*, but are worn ſhort, and decorated with ribbons: the bodies and ſkirts are ornamented with ribbons, thrown into various devices, to imitate the ancient embroidered tapeſtry; the deſigns are ſkilfully done, and are ſo well ingrafted upon the muſlins and linens, that they look uniform, and of a piece.

A kind of Turkiſh undreſs, called the *coſtume de ſeraglio*, is much in faſhion: it is very plain, looſe, and ſhort, but the ſleeves come down low, and button without lace or edging of any kind; covers the breaſt and neck, and is compaſſed by a girdle.

The *Diana* buſkin was the faſhion in ſpring; but now the ſlipper of *Thetis*, the ſilver-footed goddeſs of Homer, bears the palm.

The dreſs of the gentlemen is as uſual; but they have almoſt diſcharged the waiſtcoat, and cut the coat to nothing. The gentlemen, inſtead of wearing a gold or diamond pin on the boſom, have the ſhirt without a frill, and cloſed by a row of ſmall white buttons.

Skaiting.

A YOUNG, but experienced ſkaiter, with the graceful rapidity of the *feathered Mercury*, was gliding over the ice, when he ſaw at a diſtance ſome confuſion, and heard an exclamation that a young lord would certainly be drowned. He immediately checked his courſe, and then moved towards the youth, whom he beheld holding by the edge of the ice, ſtruggling to extricate himſelf, and crying loudly and inceſſantly for aſſiſtance. As the ſkaiter approached, he begged the young lord to be ſilent, and then holding his handkerchief by one corner, he threw the other to him, at the ſame time extending his arm to the utmoſt, that he might keep the weight of his own body as far as poſſible from the broken part of the ice, and that the ſound might have a better chance of ſuſtaining the youth, when he ſhould get upon it. At that inſtant, a ſailor, who viewed the ſcene from the ſhore, run to the benevolent ſkaiter, calling, 'avaſt, avaſt, brother: the ſliders on which you ſtand have no hold; that ſqualling lubber, is more likely to draw you to the bottom, than you to heave him above board, or tow him aſhore; catch faſt hold of this here, with your larboard hand.' So ſaying, he jerked the end of a piece of rope to the ſkaiter, while he himſelf ſtood firm on the ice, holding the other end. 'Now, boys, bear a hand,' cried he, 'hilloa, pull away.' Thus the young lord was pulled to a ſafe part of the ice. The ſailor, after contemplating him with a look of contempt, ſaid, 'Zounds, what a ſqualling did you make, friend; d——n me, if I have not ſeen a whole ſhip's crew go to the bottom with leſs noiſe than came from your jaw-port.'

Whether it was the ſhivering condition in which the young lord was that deprived him of recollection, or his being offended at the ſailor's ſpeech, cannot be known, but he certainly went away with all the expedition he could, and without ſaying a word.

The generous ſkaiter then ſhaking the ſailor by the hand, offered him a guinea for his aſſiſtance in ſaving the young lord from being drowned.

'He is not worth the money, by G—d,' ſaid the ſailor. 'Well, ſince you inſiſt upon it, maſter, I'll accept your guinea; but on my conſcience, you have a hard bargain.'

J. M.

Roman Catholic Fiſh-Days.

IN the archives of a little place called St. Claude, ſituate in a remote corner of the moſt mountainous part of the county of Burgundy, are preſerved the particulars of the ſentence, &c. of a poor gentleman, who was beheaded on the 28th of July, 1629.—Being reduced to the utmoſt poverty, and urged by the moſt intolerable hunger, he eat, on a fiſh-day, a morſel of horſe fleſh, which had been killed in a neighbouring field. The following is a copy of his ſentence:—'Having ſeen all the papers of the proceſs, and heard the opinions of the doctors learned in the law, we declare the ſaid Claude Gullion to be truly attainted and convicted of having taken away part of the fleſh of a horſe, killed in the meadow of the town: of cauſing the ſaid fleſh to be dreſſed, and of eating the ſame on Saturday the 31ſt of March, &c.' It concludes with this obſervation, '*Such deeds are enough to make a man's hair briſtle with horror!*'

Intoxication.

IS reckoned among the cauſes of fever. The general bad effect of this upon the conſtitution is obvious.—Wherever a prediſpoſition to any particular diſeaſe lurks in the conſtitution, intemperance in drinking ſeldom fails to rouſe it into action. Repeated exceſſes of this kind ſometimes produce the epilepſy in thoſe never before ſubject to it, and always haſten the return, and augment the violence of the fits in thoſe who are.

To increaſe good humour, gaiety, and wit, and prolong the pleaſures of converſation, is the uſual apology for ſuch exceſſes. But if it were a general

rule to leave the company as soon as our taste and talents for sensible or witty conversation begin to diminish, few would injure their constitution by drinking.

There are indeed examples of people who support long and repeated excesses, without much apparent injury. There are also instances of people who have swallowed poison with impunity. But tell those who are acquainted with such tough and well-seasoned veterans, to recal to memory the numbers of their companions, who, yielding to importunity, have fallen victims to this easiness of temper, and they will not be much encouraged by the example.

Although intoxication never fails, when first indulged, to produce most of the symptoms which attend fever, as heat, drought, head-ache, and nausea, it must be confessed that these wear away by habit; so that those who indulge every day in the bottle, if they survive the excesses of their youth, and escape consumptions, dropsies, and paralytic complaints in more advanced life, are in little danger of being cut off suddenly by a fever from drinking; they will have the comfort of out-living not only their friends, but very probable their own understanding.

In some instances where people have fallen down insensible by extraordinary excess in drinking, a supervening fever has been considered as the only thing that saved them from a fatal apoplexy. It must be allowed that a disease must be of a very desperate nature for which a fever is the only remedy, and this remedy not always effectual; for it sometime happens, particularly to young persons of a sanguine habit, that, in consequence of great excess in drinking, a fever of such violence is raised, that the patient dies after a few days of high delirium.

J. M.

The Reformer of Messina.

[MR. EDITOR,

I SEND you the following article extracted from an amusing collection of pieces* lately published. The reflections drawn from the narrative by the writer are useful and important. We have all at times fallen into the same reveries when we have seen 'Vice lording it,' and, apparently to our imperfect conceptions, Virtue unjustly suffering beneath the rod of oppression.—But we must not vindicate the *Reformer of Messina*, however upright might have been his intentions. *Deus super omnia*, is the exclamation I use when I hear or read of prosperous and triumphant villany. At any rate we are assured from divine authority that we must not *do evil that good may come*.]

REFORMER OF MESSINA; a singular character, delineated by the industrious compilation, or *created* by the lively imagination of a miscellaneous writer, who *flourished* thirty years since; he introduces the story, as an instance of the *heroic lunacy of public spirit*, produced by flagrant depravity, and universal corruption.

This severe corrector is described as an industrious mechanic, whose daily occupation did not prevent his noticing the scenes which passed before him.

He saw, with indignation, a general absence of public virtue, and private principle; honesty oppressed, and vice rewarded; the sword of justice evaded by corruption; an universal degeneracy of manners, and a want of power or inclination in government, to chastise offenders.

Under the impulse of such convictions, and stimulated by a zeal, which individuals cannot be too cautious how they indulge; he boldly resolved to take on himself the arduous task of a reformer.

Having previously determined in his own mind, that the disease was spread too widely, and too deeply rooted to admit of palliative remedies, and conscious that the *verbal* remonstrances of a man in his obscure rank, would not only be ridiculed and disregarded, but

NOTE.

* *The Lounger's Common Place-Book.*

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draw down deſtruction on his head, he reſolved to work on the fears of the wicked, and thoſe who were inattentive to the voice of conſcience, and fearleſs of *future* puniſhment; to terrify by *inſtant viſitation*, and ſignal deſtruction, from a quarter unknown, unſeen, and which it would be out of their power to guard againſt or avoid.

Providing himſelf with a ſhort gun, which he loaded and concealed under his cloak, he ſallied forth in dark evenings, and, as ſuch opportunities offered, diſpatched incorrigible offenders, of various ranks, whoſe notorious enormities had long condemned them in the public opinion.

In different parts of Meſſina, and in the courſe of a few months, many individuals were found ſhot, but their property untouched; uſurers who had ruined thouſands by extortion; unjuſt, oppreſſive magiſtrates, who converted the laws of their country into inſtruments for gratifying avarice and revenge; bad miniſters, who had involved their countrymen in unneceſſary war; pretended patriots, who indiſcriminately oppoſed and cenſured every meaſure of goverment, for the corrupt purpoſe of forwarding the intereſt of themſelves and partizans, and ultimately ſucceed to the places of thoſe they abuſed; adulterers and debauchees; huſbands who bluſhed not to live on the price of nuptial proſtitution; and wives who conſidered beauty as a fair reſource for repairing the fortunes they had diſſipated at the gaming table.

The general aſtoniſhment was conſiderable; no conſummate villain of conſequence dared to walk the ſtreets; it was in vain that guards and ſpies were employed to diſcover the murderer; his ſyſtematic caution eluded all the arts of the police; perhaps the great maſs of people were not wholly diſpleaſed at the judicial and exemplary diſpatch he made.

After more than fifty of the worſt men of the city had been put to death, without a ſingle circumſtance ariſing, which could enable any one to gueſs by whom they were aſſaſſinated; the viceroy, thinking it neceſſary to exert himſelf in every poſſible way to diſcover the author, publiſhed a proclamation, in which, after enlarging on the general terror, and the melancholy cataſtrophes which had taken place, he offered a reward of ten thouſand crowns, to any man who ſhould apprehend, or be inſtrumental in apprehending the offender or offenders; the ſame ſum, and a free pardon were alſo offered to the perſon who actually committed the murders in queſtion, if he would confeſs them, and the motives by which he was actuated.

To render his ſincerity unqueſtionable, the viceroy went publicly in proceſſion, and with great pomp and ſplendor, to the cathedral; received the ſacrament, and ſolemnly repeated his promiſe at the altar, that he would ſtrictly, and without mental reſervation, perform his vow in every particular.

The aſſaſſin having ſatisfied his zeal for juſtice, and being willing to ſecure ſafety, as well as that independence, which he thought he deſerved, immediately repaired to the palace; demanded an audience, and after ſtrong aſſurances from the prince, that he would religiouſly obſerve his oath, confeſſed himſelf the murderer of the perſons, who, at different times, had been found in the ſtreets.

The viceroy pauſed, and ſuppreſſing, as far as he was able, the ſtrong emotions of horror and ſurpriſe which ſtruggled in his breaſt, proceeded to argue with the reformer, on the unjuſtifiable cruelty and irregularity of his proceeding, in thus putting to death ſo many perſons, without judicial proceſs.

The mechanic defended his conduct on the plea of juſtice, and the intereſt of morality and virtue; inſiſted that the characters of thoſe he had deſtroyed, were too notorious to require any legal trial, and concluded, with ſeverely repriamnding the chief magiſtrate, for ſuffering ſo many bad men to live.

The royal repreſentative, whatever might be his inclination, religiouſly kept his word, paid the ſtipulated ſum, and as it was judged that Meſſina might not, in every reſpect, be a proper reſi-

dence

dence for the mechanic, after what had happened, he embarked, with his family and effects, in a merchant ship, bound to Genoa, and passed the remainder of his life in the territory of that republic.

However dangerous and unwarrantable it may be to encourage such a species of active zeal, his fellow citizens confessed, that, for many years, they felt the advantage of his severe, but impartial justice.

It is well for the governors of the world, and for the peace of mankind, that this Minos of Messina is not more frequently imitated; for, if every man were to consider himself as authorized to wield the sword of justice, it would be a productive source of bloodshed, anarchy, and distress.

Few of us are qualified for the office he undertook; he possessed, it is true, several essential and indispensable requisites for a reformer; integrity, disinterestedness, and personal intrepidity; but he was deficient in conscience, to render his decisions unerring; he was not able to dive, like Him, to whom all hearts are open, into the deep-seated motives of human action.

It is not probable, that he had entirely banished from his heart, those malignant and base passions, which are sometimes concealed under the mask of patriotism and public spirit; passions which, with all our efforts, we find it extremely difficult to shake off, whilst we continue in these tenements of clay.

In an hour of splenetic despondency, or unjustifiable irritation, I have sometimes wished that a celestial, unerring, but invisible spirit, at different ages, and in different parts of the world, had been commissioned by the Almighty, to interfere *more immediately* in punishing, or rather, checking and preventing atrocious offenders, and yet not to *apparently* interrupt the free agency of man.

Without being aware that my reverie was incompatible with the system of a *general* Providence, and without considering its impiety, I have sometimes thus given way to the impulse of predominating imagination.

What reasonable man could have repined, had Eve sunk to the ground, never to rise again, as she was conveying the fatal apple to her lips? Who would not have exulted, in reading that Cain's arm had dropped palsied by his side, while he was raising it, in order to murder his brother? What mischief had been prevented, had blindness seized on David, whilst he was casting adulterous looks on the wife of Uriah? How many dangers, and how many difficulties would the Egyptians have escaped, had Pharaoh been removed from the book of life?—The flagrant enormities of a long list of Roman emperors, under whose vices the world, deluged with blood, groaned for so many ages, might have been put an end to, by a slight twist, or the gentle pressure of a nervous fibre.

The hand which signed the revocation of the edict of Nantz, and gave the fiat to the bloody St. Bartholomew tragedy, by one of these invisible agents, might have been rendered harmless and inert.

Thirteen colonies would still have remained in the possession of Great Britain, had the man, who shut the door of the council chamber in dr. Franklin's face, been previously thrown to the ground by an apoplective fit.—Louis XVI. would still have sat on the throne of France, had his counsellor perished before he advised his sovereign, contrary to his own inclinations, to become *the great and good ally* of the Americans, and to send his troops beyond the Atlantic, to learn lessons of rebellion.

Humorous Mistake, recommended as an excellent Scene for a Farce.—From Memoirs of C. L. Lewes, lately published by his Son.

LINNET, while at Hammersmith with his company, expressed a desire to play at Chelsea, but was informed that it was under the controul of a very inflexible magistrate, particularly averse to giving any encouragement to plays or other amusements. However,

ever, notwithstanding this seeming unsurmountable difficulty, Linnet met with a friend, a gentleman, who wrote a warm recommendatory letter for him to the obdurate magistrate, and gave him assurance of his meeting with success; with this encouragement Linnet boldly pushed to the justice's house, directing his whole company to proceed to Chelsea, and order a dinner at the Swan, and regale themselves; this mandate was cheerfully complied with, and the eventful letter was delivered according to direction. But what was the purport of this letter? Instead of that which should secure a welcome and support, it was one that menaced the reader with a sudden scene of horror. 'Tis proper to explain.

Then thus it was: the comedy of the Bold Stroke for a Wife had been played a few nights before, and old Linnet, on this occasion, resolving to make a grand appearance, had put on the stage waistcoat he had worn in the Colonel; in one of the pockets of which, a letter supposed to be sent by the colonel's friend to Obadiah Prim, upon hearing that the real Simon Pure was actually come, which if not timely prevented, must ruin the colonel's design upon the cautious quaker. Judge of the magistrate's surprise on opening the supposed letter of recommendation, when he found it began thus:

'*There is a design formed to rob the house and cut your throat.*' The justice rang his bell—a servant appeared—'Where is the man that brought this letter?'—'In the hall, sir.'—'Call him up directly.'—While the servant was employed in going to fetch up the unconscious culprit, old Quorum read on.

'*The gang, whereof I am one, though now resolved to rob no more*'—(here old Linnet made his appearance) 'Well, friend,' says the justice, 'you belong to a *gang*: how many are there of you?'—'We are fourteen in all, sir.'—'Fourteen! and where are you all?'—'At Tool's, sir*—at the Swan.'—'Indeed! Oh, very well, you have all your tools at the Swan, have you! I'll take care of you, and your tools presently.'—'Many thanks to you, sir; squire —— told me you would encourage us.'—'Aye, was it he sent you to my house?'—'Yes, sir.'—'Well, and when do you intend to begin this grand affair?'—'We always begin about seven o'clock, sir.*'—'You do!—here, Thomas, here, seize this daring, hardened old villain; he and his whole gang are coming to rob and murder my whole family this night, and all their horrid tools are at the Swan public-house!'—'I did not think this of you,' (says the servant to Linnet.)—'What, do you know the fellow, sirrah?'—'Yes, sir, he is master of the play.'—'A player, and are not you an open and avowed murderer?'—'Oh Lord, sir, what do you mean?'—'Look at this letter, you hang-dog! Did you not deliver this to me?'—Who can describe the innocent Linnet's astonishment upon the discovery of his mistake? 'Oh, dear sir, I beg your pardon, here's squire ——'s letter, I hope this will satisfy you.'—'Hold him till I see what's here.'—On the perusal of the real letter, his worship's countenance was changed from a savage ferocity to a most placid smile. He immediately dismissed the innocent aggressor, with a full permission for his performing, with this piece of wholesome advice—'Never to forget his part again.'

NOTE.

* *The then keeper of the Swan.*

Brief Account of the late Arthur Browne, Esq. L.L.D. his Majesty's Prime Serjeant, and Senior Fellow of the University of Dublin.

DR. BROWNE was a native of America, which country he left at an early age. He was gifted with powerful mental talents, which he improved by almost incessant study, and an intercourse with the most virtuous and most able patriot scholars and patriot politicians of his day. From every fire who

NOTE.

* *But your honour may fix on what hour you like best;' would come in here very well.*

where information or improvement might be had, he reaped a noble portion; and as he reaped as much for the advantage of others as himself, a number of the Irish youth are at this moment in possession of a considerable share of his vast industry. For many years no person in the university was more beloved than dr. Browne—he was the idol of the students—they loved him with the affection of fond children, for he strove to retain their affections by a suavity of temper peculiarly his own. They gave him in return their best and most honourable gift—they appointed him their representative in the national legislature, and the Irish house of commons for many years listened with surprise and admiration to his virtuous and adorned language. *Virtutis amor* seemed to be his leading star, and at one period of his life whoever denied this would have appeared absurd and heretical in the eyes of his applauding constituents. On questions of great national importance, dr. Browne could speak with surprising effect; with little subjects he seldom interfered. When attachments were the order of the day, he brought all his talents into action, and used the most vigorous intellectual efforts to protect the liberty of the subject against the encroachments of power and oppression. His countrymen will not readily forget the zeal with which he protected the freedom of the press, that grand bulwark of our liberties. His mind appeared bent on accomplishing every thing that might tend to support that essential privilege, and his efforts were not always unsuccessful. On the place and pension bills, catholic emancipation, and the suspension of the habeas corpus, he exerted himself to the astonishment of every one who heard him. Nor were his principles confined within the walls of parliament; he avowed them out of doors, and his ingenuous avowal soon roused the suspicious and petulant indignation of lord chancellor Clare, who, when he visited the university in 1798, thought proper to direct insinuations against the character of dr. Browne. But the fair fame of a just senator was not tarnished by the aspersions of a statesman who libelled every one that chanced to hold an opinion different from his own; it was too strong to break at the feeble blast of a black inquisitor, and it happily survived his utmost malevolence. With the opposition, it was either the desire or chance of dr. Browne to associate; he supported their leading measures; he shared his advocacy with theirs in behalf of parliamentary reform, and in the whig club, those sentiments he proclaimed as a legislator, he repeated as a freeman. He was a professed enemy to the abuse of power, and always stood forward the champion of the people, when measures were proposed in the house of commons, which he conceived injurious to their rights or prejudicial to their interests. He detested bigotry as a monster incompatible with civil or religious liberty, and he despised all who worshipped it. When a number of the adherents of the anti-ministerial party were induced to abandon their old attachment, dr. Browne was foremost in condemning their apostacy; his language at that time, was forcible and brilliant; he amazed and shook the senate, according to a celebrated Greek author, 'He was the writer or interpreter, dipping his pen into *Mind*.' He asked, 'To what purposes are fame, wealth, and honour now directed?' and he followed the question by this memorable reply:—'To the love of pelf, to the love of power, to the love of prostitution; but—

'Tempora mutantur & nos mutamur in illis!'

The subject of this article is a striking proof of the truth of this standing maxim. He changed his politics at the close of the discussion of the grand question which went to change the constitution of this country, and thus, like Edmund Burke, terminated his career by a deviation from those sentiments of independence, which he confessed, for the preceding twenty years, to be the pride and glory of his life. Shortly after the union, dr. Browne

was

was appointed prime ſerjeant, and it is ſuppoſed, had he ſurvived much longer, he would have obtained a ſituation on the bench. He was one of the ſenior fellows and ſenior proctor of Trinity-college, a doctor of civil laws, king's profeſſor of Greek, &c. &c. For a length of time he held the vicar generalſhip of the dioceſe of Kildare, and alſo practiſed in the courts as an eminent, though not a leading barriſter. He was unanimouſly elected to the command of the College corps, when it was formed in 1797, and about a month before his death appeared for the laſt time on the parade. From his ſituations in the college, and his exertions as a lawyer, it is ſuppoſed that dr. B. died poſſeſſed of conſiderable property.

Character of that eminent Reformer, Luther. Drawn by the maſterly Pen of Roſcoe, in his Leo the Tenth.

IN order to form a proper eſtimate of the conduct and character of Luther, it is neceſſary to conſider him in two principal points of view: 1ſt, As an opponent to the haughty aſſumptions and groſs abuſes of the Roman ſee; and, 2dly, As the founder of a new church, over which he may be ſaid to have preſided, until the time of his death, in 1546; an interval of nearly thirty years. In the former capacity, we find him endeavouring to ſubſtitute the authority of reaſon, and of ſcripture, for that of councils and of popes, and contending for the utmoſt latitude in the peruſal and conſtruction of the ſacred writings, which, as he expreſſed it, could not be chained, but were open to the interpretation of every individual. For this great and daring attempt he was peculiarly qualified.—A conſciouſneſs of his own integrity, and the natural intrepidity of his mind, enabled him not only to brave the moſt violent attacks of his adverſaries, but to treat them with a degree of deriſion and contempt which ſeemed to prove the ſuperiority of his cauſe. Fully ſenſible of the importance and dignity of his undertaking, he looked with equal eyes on all worldly honours and diſtinctions; and emperors, and pontiffs and kings, were regarded by him as men and as equals, who might merit his reſpect, or incur his reſentment, according as they were inclined to promote or obſtruct his views. Nor was he more firm againſt the ſtern voice of authority, than againſt the blandiſhments of flattery, and the ſoftening influence of real or pretended friendſhip. The various attempts which were made to induce him to relax in his oppoſition ſeem in general to have confirmed rather than ſhaken, his reſolution; and if at any time he ſhewed a diſpoſition towards conciliatory meaſures, it was only a ſymptom that his oppoſition would ſoon be carried to a greater extreme. The warmth of his temperament ſeldom, however, prevented the exerciſe of his judgment; and the various meaſures to which he reſorted for ſecuring popularity to his cauſe, were the reſult of a thorough knowledge of the great principles of human nature, and of the peculiar ſtate of the times in which he lived. The injuſtice and abſurdity of reſorting to violence, inſtead of convincing the underſtanding by arguments were ſhewn by him in the ſtrongeſt light. Before the imperial diet, he aſſerted his private opinion, founded, as he contended, on reaſon and ſcripture, againſt all the authorities of the Roman church; and the important point which he inceſſantly laboured to eſtabliſh was *the right of private judgment in matters of faith.* To the defence of this propoſition he was at all times ready to devote his learning, his talents, his repoſe, his character, and his life; and the *great* and *imperiſhable* merit of the reformer conſiſts in his having demonſtrated it by ſuch arguments, as neither the efforts of his adverſaries, nor his own ſubſequent conduct, have been able either to refute or invalidate.

As the founder of a new church the character of Luther appears in a very different light. After having effected a ſeparation from the ſee of Rome, there yet remained the ſtill more difficult taſk of eſtabliſhing ſuch a ſyſtem of religious faith and worſhip

as, without admitting the exploded doctrines of the papal church, would prevent that licentiousness, which it was supposed would be the consequence of a total absence of ecclesiastical restraints. In this task Luther engaged with a resolution equal to that with which he had braved the authority of the Romish church; but with this remarkable difference, that in the one instance he effected his purpose by strenuously insisting on the right of private judgment in matters of faith, whilst in the other he succeeded by laying down new doctrines, to which he expected that all those who espoused his cause should implicitly submit. The opinions of Luther on certain points were fixed and unalterable. The most important of these were the doctrine of the real presence in the eucharist, and the justification of mankind by faith alone. Whoever attended not to these propositions, was not of his church; and although he was ready on all occasions to make use of arguments from scripture for the defence of his tenets, yet when these proved insufficient, he seldom hesitated to resort to more violent measures. This was fully exemplified in his conduct towards his friend Carlostadt, who not being able to distinguish between the Romish doctrine of transubstantiation, and that of the real presence of Christ in the sacrament, had, like Zuinglius, adopted the idea that the bread and the wine were only the symbols, and not the actual substance, of the body and blood of Christ. Luther, however, maintained his opinion with the utmost obstinacy:—the dispute became the subject of several violent publications, until Luther, who was now supported by the secular power, obtained the banishment of Carlostadt, who was at length reduced to the necessity of earning his bread by his daily labour. The unaccommodating adherence of Luther to his opinion, placed also an effectual bar to the union of the Helvetic and German reformers; and to such an uncharitable extreme did he carry his resentment against those who denied the real presence, that he refused to admit the Swiss and the German cities and states which had adopted the sentiments of Zuinglius and Bucer, into the confederacy for the defence of the protestant church, choosing rather to risk the total destruction of his cause, than to avail himself of the assistance of those who did not concur with him in every particular of belief.

Nor did Luther adhere less pertinaciously to the doctrine of predestination and of justification by faith alone, than to that of the real presence in the eucharist. In support of these opinions, he warmly attacked Erasmus, who had attempted to maintain the freedom of the human will: and when that great scholar and candid christian replied, in his *Hyperaspistes*, Luther increased his vehemence to scurrility and abuse. 'That exasperated viper, Erasmus,' says he, 'has again attacked me: what eloquence will the vain-glorious animal display in the overthrow of Luther!' In defending his opinion, as to the all-sufficiency of faith, he suffered himself to be carried to a still further extreme; and after having vindicated his doctrines against the authority of councils, and popes, and fathers, he, at length, impeached the authority of one of the apostles, asserting that the epistle of James, in which the necessity of good works to a perfect faith is expressly stated and beautifully illustrated, was, in comparison of the writings of Peter and of Paul, *a mere book of straw!*

It would too far exceed the necessary limits of these pages, to dwell on the dissentions to which this inflexible adherence of Luther to certain opinions gave rise, or on the severity with which he treated those who unfortunately happened to believe too much on the one hand, or too little on the other, and could not walk on the *hair-breadth line* which he had prescribed. Without attributing to the conduct of Luther all those calamities which a diversity of religious opinions occasioned in Europe, during the greater part of the sixteenth century, and in which thousands of innocent and conscientious persons were put to death, many of them with the most horrid torments, for no other

reaſon than a firm adherence to thoſe doctrines which appeared to them to be true, it is ſufficient, on the preſent occaſion, to remark the wonderful inconſiſtency of the human mind, which the character of Luther ſo ſtrongly exemplifies. Whilſt he was engaged in his oppoſition to the church of Rome, he aſſerted the right of private judgment in matters of faith, with the confidence and courage of a martyr: but no ſooner had he freed his followers from the chains of papal domination, than he forged others in many reſpects equally intolerable; and it was the employment of his latter years, to counteract the beneficial effects produced by his former labours. The great example of freedom which he had exhibited, could not, however, be ſoon forgotten; and many who had thrown off the authority of the Romiſh ſee, refuſed to ſubmit their conſciences to the control of a monk, who had arrogated to himſelf the ſole right of expounding thoſe ſcriptures which he had contended were open to all. The moderation and candour of Melancthon in ſome degree mitigated the ſeverity of his doctrines: but the example of Luther deſcended to his followers; and the uncharitable ſpirit evinced by the Lutheran doctors, in preſcribing the articles of their faith, has often been the ſubject of juſt and ſevere reprehenſion *. Happy indeed had it been for mankind, had this *great reformer* diſcovered, that between perfect freedom and perfect obedience there can be no medium—that he who rejects one kind of human authority in matters of religion, is not likely to attend to another—and that there cannot be a more dangerous, nor a more odious encroachment on the rights of an individual, than officiouſly and unſolicited to interfere with the ſacred intercourſe that ſubſiſts between him and his God!

N O T E.

* 'The conduct of the Lutheran doctors,' ſays a very candid and competent judge, 'in the deliberations relating to the famous form of concord, diſcovered ſuch an imperious and uncharitable ſpirit, as would have been more conſiſtent with the genius of the church of Rome, than with the principles of a proteſtant church.'

Some Account of a voracious Hindoo.

THE following narrative was written by a medical gentleman at Bengal, in a letter to a friend in London. Its contents appear ſomewhat incredible, yet inſtances have occurred which alſo ſhow the depravity of human nature.

Berhampore, July, 179[illegible]

WHILE waiting ſome days in attentive vigilance for ſomething worthy of communicating, accident, or rather my indulgen enius, has procured the hiſtory and portrait repreſenting that voracious monſter, *the Probatophagite*, (or ſheep-eater) at *Futty Ghur*; of whom I ſhould not dare to give a ſerious deſcription, unleſs authenticated by gentlemen of the greateſt veracity, and ſupported by pictures taken of him in every poſture during the ſanguine proceſs which have been conveyed by ſeveral officers to England. It may be requiſite to premiſe, that the following account was given me by captain R—— brigade-major at our ſtation*; a man of ſolid judgment and known acuteneſs, who twice ſaw this *Bhaezawaul* (or ſheep-fellow), as they call him, eat two ſheep at a ſingle meal; once in the preſence of gen. E. A—— and many officers; and at another time in his own bangaloe; whence he marked every circumſtance with minute preciſion, and detained him in every attitude till ſketches were completed. The father of this *cannibal*, now reſident in the country, is 102 years old, and has always been accuſtomed to devour raw fleſh; (and this his own ſon lays aſide for him the tongue and liver, when the curioſity of gentlemen furniſhes victims for his voracity.) He wears a beard matted cloſe with greaſe and dirt, which, however, when diſentangled from an immenſe band of cordage, artfully binding it, by the perſeverance of captain R——, who had it unraveled in his preſence, and meaſured about two yards; it was ſaid two yards and a half.

N O T E.

* This gentleman is at this time in Great Britain.

The *Polyphemus* of our ſtory has nothing remarkable in his exterior appearance, except a countenance of unuſual ferocity, long ſhaggy hair, and a complete and regular ſet of teeth; his height five feet ſix inches. He is a Hindoo of the *Bramin* caſt, the higheſt ſect of his religion; is leader of numerous diſciples, who venerate him as did the pupils of *Alfouran*.

As a prelude to his repaſt, fixing his teeth in the ſheep's back*, he ſuſpends him by the fleece; then throwing the animal upon the ground, tears open his abdomen with the ſame weapons, heaves out the entrails, and throwing his head into the cavity, drenches his gullet with the ſpouting gore.

Torn limb from limb, he ſpreads the horrid feaſt,
And fierce devours it, like a monſtrous beaſt;
He ſucks the marrow, and the blood he drains,
Nor aught but guts and ſolid bone remains.

Whilſt performing this beaſtial enormity, his brutal pleaſure is expreſſed by growling murmurs, and each morſel before ſwallowing is rolled in the duſt, to ſupply, as he ſays, the defect of ſalt:—and at the concluſion of this repaſt he eats, as we would a lettuce, two large branches of the *lactiferous argon*; a plant of ſuch contricity, that no animal (except a goat) can endure the taſte. This done, to obviate the poſſibility of deception, as many ſuſpicions had been entertained of his diſcharging the ſuperfluity, a watch was kept upon him while confined for twenty-four hours without ſymptoms of indigeſtion or inconvenience. Such the deſcription as given to me; nor upon ſecond peruſal am I ſenſible of any exaggeration.

T. J.

NOTE.

* *The Bengal ſheep are particularly ſmall; thoſe we ſpeak of were taken indiſcriminately from a flock.*

Varieties, Literary and Philoſophical.

WE formerly announced the invention of a marine ſpencer, to be worn in caſes of danger at ſea. The inventor, mr. Spencer, of Bow, having made conſiderable improvements in it, we think it proper to mention its conſtruction, and the uſes to which it may be applied. The ſpencer is a girdle of canvas, 4 feet 6 inches long, and 18 inches broad, well ſtuffed with cork ſhavings; this is faſtened looſely about the body with ſtraps and buckles, and, to prevent its ſlipping too low, two ſtrong tapes are brought over the ſhoulders, which faſten alſo with buckles. The firſt coſt of this apparatus will not exceed five ſhillings; and from many experiments made at ſea it will effectually preſerve any perſon from drowning. In caſes of perſons falling overboard, any one unacquainted with ſwimming, if furniſhed with a marine-ſpencer, might ſafely leap after them, and keep them from ſinking, until a boat could be launched. A corner of a ſeaman's locker, ſays the inventor, could not be better employed than in entertaining one of theſe ſpencers. It would be a deſirable appendage to the life-boat, in caſes where the whole crew could not be taken in at once; and any number of perſons furniſhed with theſe might be floated aſhore, attached to the boat with ſmall cords.

A committee of the medical council of the royal Jennerian ſociety have been appointed to inquire into the nature and evidence of thoſe caſes of ſmall-pox which are ſaid to have taken place ſubſequently to cow-pox, and which have excited prejudices againſt vaccine inoculation.

It is well known that melons frequently, in certain ſituations, loſe their circular form, and grow larger on one ſide than the other, and that theſe miſhapen fruits are always bad. To remedy this, take a ſmall forked ſtick, in proportion to the ſize of the melon, and thruſt it into the ground as nearly as poſſible to the tail of the fruit, taking the precaution to lay a little moſs between the two prongs, and ſuſpend the

the melon to this fork. In a few days the melon will resume its form, when the fork may be removed, and the operation is finished. The quality of the fruit remains unchanged.

Garnerin, in his thirty-fifth ascent from Moscow, saw, for the first time, an image of his balloon formed in the clouds in very bright prismatic colours. When at the height of 12,000 feet he galvanized himself, and observed flashes of light.

Dr. Robert Burton, of Bent, in the state of Virginia, has succeeded in curing the hydrophobia by copious bleeding and the use of mercury.

A case of the yellow-fever has been recently cured in Jamaica by sweating in the steam of hot sugar. The lad upon whom this experiment was made was placed close to the steams of the coppers, which had an instantaneous and happy effect. The pulse fell from 100 to 70 in a few minutes; the sweat poured off in streams; his head was immediately relieved; and he did not complain of being too hot, notwithstanding a breath of air could not enter the room, and he was surrounded with the steam of sugar from all the coppers. The process was repeated the next day, after which the patient put on his cloaths, came down stairs, said he was quite well, and eagerly called for food.

The hound's tongue (*cynoglossum officinale* of Linnæus) has been found by m. Boreux to possess a valuable quality. If gathered at the period when the sap is in its full vigour, bruised with a hammer, and laid in a house, barn, granary, or other place frequented with rats and mice, these destructive animals immediately shift their quarters.

M. Poulleau has invented a musical-instrument, which he calls the orchestrino, which professes to unite the brilliance and expression of the harpsichord and piano-forte with the softness of the human voice.

There are present in Paris 455 booksellers, 340 printers, 138 bookbinders, 41 stitchers, 327 engravers, 85 copperplate printers, 49 printsellers, and 71 old bookshops; 240 sellers of lemonade, 200 keepers of cookshops, 630 wine merchants, 146 perfumers, 15[illegible] lottery-office-keepers, and 975 actors, actresses, singers, dancers, &c.

A recent census of the united states of North America makes their population amount to about 6,000,000, merchant-shipping, above 100,000 tons, the value of their yearly exports above 70,000,000 of dollars; and their public revenue 15,000,000 of dollars.

The mr. Parker, who amused the public a few years since in London, by his lectures pretending to refute the Copernican system, is trying further experiments on credulity by announcing high tides, which, according to some hypothesis of *his own* new philosophy are to happen at certain times! We believe the expected high tide on the 1st of last August was one of his predictions; and, having failed, he has seen with equal certainty, and announced that another extraordinary tide was to happen in October! We have considered it our duty to note and expose this daring system of empiricism.

Mr. Humboldt is beginning to publish the result of his late travels with affectation which deserves to be reprobated. He begins with some expensive numbers of botany, and then proceeds to some other numbers of zoology and geology, promising that he will condescend also to give to the public an *abridged* account of his travels adapted to general reading. His condescension, however, does not terminate here; for he tells the world that he may probably in a few years publish a full account of his travels, but that the *abridged* account may satisfy curiosity till he has leisure to gratify it fully.

Mr. William Close has invented an apparatus for raising water by means of air condensed in its descent through an inverted syphon. This syphon has a higher orifice placed in a situation to receive both air and water at the same time. The air being conveyed by the velocity of the aqueous column to the lowest part of the syphon, and collected in a vessel, is employed as the medium for conveying pressure to raise water by another part of the apparatus. Mr.

finds from experiments that a machine conſtructed upon this principle will raiſe water for domeſtic purpoſes, and although it will not perform half as much work as a bucket-engine by a forcing-pump, yet it may be kept conſtantly employed, and is ſubject to very little wear, as its operation will almoſt be performed without friction.

It is not generally known that green ſucculent plants are much better preſerved after a momentary immerſion in boiling water than otherwiſe. The treatment is adopted for the economical preſervation of cabbage and other plants which are dried for keeping, as it deſtroys the vegetable life at once, and ſeems to prevent an after-proceſs of decay or mortification, by which the plant would have been more conſiderably changed, if it had not been ſo ſuddenly killed.

The following is a method for preſerving wood in damp ſituations:—"Take twelve pounds of reſin beat in a mortar, three pounds of ſulphur, and twelve pints of whale-oil, let them be melted together over a fire; olive-powder may be added to give it a proper colour. Of this preparation two coats are to be applied, after which the wood will not be ſubject to injury by humidity. The firſt coat ſhould be laid on lightly, after having been previouſly heated; the ſecond after an interval of two or three days; a third may be added, if from the peculiarity of the ſituation it be judged expedient.

Mungo Parke, with his companions, who ſailed from Portſmouth a few months ago, having touched at the iſlands of St. Jago and Goree, arrived at Kayay, on the river Gambia, on the 14th of April, whence they were to proceed in a few days into the interior of Africa. The heat was at that time ſo exceſſive, that the thermometer was in the middle of the day 100 degrees in the ſhade, and frequently three hours after ſunſet, it continued from 82 to 92 degrees.

A new academy has been inſtituted at Paris, the object of which is to collect and explain Celtic monuments, and to extend reſearches into primitive languages. It has aſſumed the name of the Celtic academy, will publiſh memoirs periodically, and propoſe prize eſſays. A member of this academy *is ſaid to have diſcovered* a method by which two perſons may correſpond and converſe without underſtanding one another's language.

M. Cadet de Vaux propoſes as a remedy for the gout, that the patient ſhould drink forty-eight glaſſes of warm water in twelve hours, a glaſs at the end of every quarter of an hour, taking nothing elſe during the time. This remedy, we are aſſured, has been tried with great ſucceſs in France; and it is thought that the profuſe perſpiration which this proceſs occaſions is the cauſe of the cure. The trial is eaſily made.

By a late decree of the French government it is ordered that no church-book, pſalm-book, church-muſic, catechiſm, or prayer-book, ſhall for the future be printed without the expreſs permiſſion of the biſhop of the dioceſe, which permiſſion is to be affixed to each copy. All books not licenced in this manner are liable to be ſeized, and the publiſhers and purchaſers are ſubjected to very heavy fines!

Dr. Lafuente has publiſhed a memoir, by command of the king of Spain, which contains a new method of curing the yellow-fever. According to the experiments of dr. Lafuente, bark is the moſt powerful remedy for that dreadful diſeaſe. By taking from eight to ten ounces of that powerful anti-ſeptic in the firſt forty-eight hours of the diſorder, the fatal conſequences of the yellow-fever, or any other fever, may be prevented.

M. Prony has lately been engaged in a ſeries of new experiments to aſcertain the initial velocity of projectiles diſcharged from fire-arms. The experiments were made with a ſoldier's fire-lock and a horſeman's carbine, the lengths of which in the bore were 3 ft. 8 in. and 2 ft. 5 in. The balls weighed 382 grs. troy, and each was impelled by half its weight of powder. The mean velocity with the carbine was 1269 feet and a half in a ſecond; that with the muſket 1397 feet.—Theſe numbers

numbers being in the ratio of 11 to 10 nearly, it is inferred that the length of the ſoldier's firelock might be reduced without much diminiſhing its range.—With half charges of powder the mean velocities were 822½ feet, and 829 feet in a ſecond.

Dr. Bolſchoi, who went out in the quality of phyſician with a Ruſſian and Bucharian caravan, gives the following account of the Kirgiſian cozacks, by whom he was taken priſoner:—'When the Kirgiſians had obtained by lot the booty which they obtained from this rich caravan,* they cut to pieces the mathematical inſtruments, watches, teleſcopes, &c. that each might take a portion. They did the ſame with the medicines. The roots, powders, pills, and mixtures, were all divided into equal parts. Each perſon then threw his portion into a veſſel, and this they conſidered as the moſt valuable part of the plunder. When the Kirgiſians found that their priſoner was a phyſician, and, according to their idea, a ſorcerer, they thronged in crowds around him, that he might feel their pulſe, in order to tell them, from the nature of it, whether the horſe they had loſt, the cow that had ſtrayed, or the camel that was miſſing, would be found again: nay, ſome of them even wiſhed him to tell, from the nature of their pulſe, whether their ſick mother, wife, ſiſter, &c. would recover. If his anſwer turned out to be true, the prophet was rewarded; but in a contrary caſe he was often ſubject to the diſcipline of the whip. A violent ſtorm having once taken place, the whole body began to murmur, and a general ſuſpicion fell on the captive doctor. They threatened him with death; but the ſtorm ſubſided, and the ſuppoſed ſorcerer eſcaped with a ſlight correction. As dr. B. was conſidered as a man of the higher order, he was not ſold in Bucharia with the other captives, but ſerved as a common domeſtic, expoſed to cold and hunger, and obliged to perform all thoſe menial ſervices which are allotted to the ſlaves of the Kirgiſians. He did not long remain under one maſter, but was conſidered as transferable property. He at length came into the hands of the khan, who gave him a rich Kirgiſian dreſs, and in that ſtate he was ranſomed.

M. Lenormand gives the following as a new and eaſy method of inſtantly removing ſpots of oil, grеaſe, and tallow, from any kind of ſtuff, without changing its colour. 'Take five or ſix pieces of lighted charcoal, about the ſize of a walnut; wrap them in a piece of linen which has been previouſly dipped in water, and ſqueezed in the hand to preſs out the ſuperabundant moiſture; extend the ſtuff that is ſpotted on a table on which a clean napkin has been ſpread, then take the cloth containing the charcoal by the four corners and lay it on the ſpot; lift it up and put it down on the ſpot ten or twelve times ſucceſſively, preſſing lightly upon it, and the ſpot will diſappear.

The elector of Bavaria manifeſts increaſed zeal for the arts and literature. Not content with having ſuppreſſed a multitude of monaſteries and eſtabliſhed public ſchools in their ſtead, he has recently founded three univerſities in his new dominions in Suabia. Latin ſchools already exiſted in thoſe provinces, but they were not ſufficient to the formation of a man of letters, and too learned for the ſimple artiſan. The elector, therefore, ordered theſe ſchools to be ſuppreſſed, and public-ſchools to be eſtabliſhed for the people, and three univerſities at Ulm, Dillingen, and Kempten. Theſe univerſities will be opened on the firſt of November, and pupils of the various Chriſtian denominations admitted. The general inſpection, compoſed of learned proteſtants and catholics, is immediately under the direction of public inſtruction eſtabliſhed at Munich.

At the town of Fieſole, near Florence, a beautiful amphitheatre has been diſcovered, and the greateſt part of it cleared from the rubbiſh. It is ſuppoſed that it would contain at leaſt 30,000 perſons.

NOTE.

* *Dr. Bolſchoi was eſtimated at the value of a camel.*

British Memoranda Dramatica, &c.

DRURY-LANE.

THIS theatre was opened for the season on Saturday the 14th September, when Mrs. Jordan performed the *Country Girl*, the *chef d'œuvre* of this incomparable actress. The farce was *The Irishman in London*, in which Johnstone was greatly applauded. The prince of Wales, duke of Kent, duke of Clarence, &c. were present. Messrs. Wroughton, Barrymore, Palmer, &c. received the most flattering welcome.

We present our readers with lists of the principal performers of both theatres, from which they may form their own judgment of the comparative strength of the two companies.

Tragedy & Comedy.	Miss Pope.
Mr. Wroughton,	Mrs. Johnstone.
(acting manager.)	Miss Mellon.
Mr. Elliston.	Mrs. Sparks.
Young Roscius.	Mrs. Dormer.
Mr. Barrymore.	Mrs. Scott.
Mr. Raymond.	Miss Boyce.
Mr. H. Siddons.	Mrs. Ansel.
Mr. Powell.	
Mr. Bannister.	*Opera.*
Mr. Johnstone.	Mr. Braham.
Mr. Dowton.	Mr. Kelly.
Mr. Mathews.	Mr. Dignum.
Mr. Collins.	Mr. Gibbon.
Mr. De Camp.	Madame Storace.
Mr. Holland.	Mrs. Mountain.
Mr. Wewitzer.	Miss De Camp.
Mr. Bartley.	Mrs. Bland.
Mr. Parker.	Mrs. Mathews.
Mr. Dormer.	Miss Holloway.
Mr. Purser.	
Mrs. Jordan.	*Ballet.*
Miss De Camp.	Mr. Grimaldi.
Mrs. H. Siddons.	Mademoiſ. Parisot.
Mrs. Powell.	Mrs. Sharp.

Since the last season this theatre has lost the talents of mr. POPE, an actor of very superior ability, and of mrs. Harlowe. Mr. Suett has quitted the stage of life; and mr. and mrs. H. Johnston have returned to their former quarters at Covent-garden. Mr. and master Byrne have also weakened the *corps de ballet* by their secession. The additions the company has yet received are Braham and Storace; mr. and mrs. H. Siddons; mr. and mrs. Dormer, and mademoiselle Parisot. Mr. Stephen Kemble is likewise engaged to play *Falstaff* three nights. In the room of Suett there is no necessity to engage any new performer; his characters will be distributed to, and most ably filled by, Dowton, Collins, and Mathews.

19.] *The Wonder* introduced a mr. and mrs. Dormer (from the Richmond theatre) in the characters of *Gibby* and *Flora*. Though somewhat deficient in the Caledonian accent, mr. Dormer sustained the part with considerable humour, and was very favourably received. Mrs. D. is a valuable acquisition to the London stage; she is a pretty woman; has great vivacity and an easy and appropriate deportment, and obtained great applause.

20.] Mr. Stephen Kemble's *Falstaff* attracted a full house. Mr. H. Siddons made his *entrée* in the '*Madcap* Prince of Wales,' a character, with the exception of the scene in which he announces his reformation, not well adapted to the talents of this gentleman, who is a greater favourite with the mournful, than the comic muse.

28.] Mrs. H. Siddons made her appearance in *Juliet*, and was most loudly and deservedly applauded. Mr. Dormer, in the *Friar*, seemed to speak with good sense; but from a defect in his articulation, he could not well be heard. *Romeo* is the least successful of all mr. Elliston's tragic efforts. In the farce of *Matrimony*, however, which succeeded, he made ample amends for every deficiency in the play. Mrs. Jordan in the same piece is scarcely superior to him.

COVENT-GARDEN

Opened its doors for the winter, on Monday the 16th of September, with mr. Morton's last comedy of the *School of Reform*, and the *Padlock*. Those favourites, Lewis, Munden, Emery, mrs. Mattocks, mrs. Litchfield, &c. received warm plaudits on their several entrées. The following is the master-roll of this house:

Tragedy

Tragedy & Comedy.	Mrs. Mattocks.
Mr. Kemble,	Mrs. Davenport.
(acting manager.)	Miss Smith.
Mr. Cooke.	Miss Brunton.
Mr. C. Kemble.	Mrs. Dibdin.
Master Betty.	Mrs. St. Leger.
Mr. H. Johnston.	Mrs. Humphries.
Mr. Murray.	
Mr. Hargrave.	*Opera.*
Mr. Brunton.	Mr. Incledon.
Mr. Chapman.	Mr. Taylor.
Mr. Lewis.	Mr. Bennett.
Mr. Munden.	Mr. Hill.
Mr. Fawcett.	Mrs. Atkyns.
Mr. Emery.	Miss Tyrer.
Mr. Blanchard.	Mrs. Martyr.
Mr. Farley.	Miss Davies.
Mr. Simmons.	Mrs. Gaudry.
Mr. Liston.	Miss Martyr.
Mr. H. Lewis.	
Mr. Waddy.	*Ballet.*
Mr. Rock.	Mr. Farley.
Mr. Davenport.	Mr. Byrne.
Mr. Beverley.	Mast. Oscar Byrne.
Mr. Creswell.	Mr. Dubois.
Mr. Claremont.	Mr. L. Bologna.
Mrs. Siddons.	Mr. Ratchford.
Mrs. Litchfield.	Miss Lupino.
Mrs. Glover.	Miss Searle.
Mrs. H. Johnston.	Mrs. St. Leger.
Mrs. Gibbs.	Mrs. Byrne.

Covent-garden has lost this season, Braham and Storace, mr. and mrs. H. Siddons, miss Marriott, miss Wheatley, mrs. Taylor, mr. Cory, mr. Darley and mr. Bologna, jun. (the *Harlequin.*) Miss Marriott takes the situation which miss Smith has left at Bath. In exchange for the Siddonses there are mr. and mrs. H. Johnston. The fresh engagements are also numerous. — Mr. Bennett, from *Bath;* miss Smith, from the same theatre; mr. Liston, and miss Tyrer, from the *Haymarket;* Mr. H. Lewis, the son of our favourite comedian, from *Liverpool;* the Byrnes from Old or rather *New* Drury; and miss Lupino, a pupil of Didelot's, from St. Petersburgh.

What is to be done with all this effective force, will be heard 'anon.'— Hitherto there was nothing to notice, except the appearance of mr. Bennett, who performed *Don Diego* on the night of opening; he has a good manly voice, pleasantly toned and well modulated. He gave the songs of *Diego* with considerable taste and effect; and what among vocal performers is not common, he speaks and acts as respectably as he sings. He is in every respect greatly superior to Darley, whose place he is to occupy. The most important piece of intelligence was nearly forgotten— Miss Mudie, the *seven years old* wonder, *(of whom we formerly gave an account, with a portrait)* is engaged to play at this theatre *three* nights; or, perhaps, *three and thirty*, just as the town in its caprice may happen to run after her!!!

THEATRE-ROYAL, HAYMARKET.

Sept. 12.] Mr. Elliston's night.—A new piece in one act, called *What! Afraid? Ha! Ha! Ha!* was performed on this evening for the first time. It is a very pleasing little drama, adapted to the patriotic spirit of the times, exhibiting the supposed whimsical bustle and confusion which would take place in a country town in case of actual invasion: and the British valour which would repel, and finally triumph over the daring trespassers on our native shores. An excellent prologue, in the character of a *volunteer*, was admirably delivered by mr. Elliston; but in the courageous hero of the piece, a sort of English *Rolla*, he was so imperfect as very much to injure the effect of the character. Two lines on a bad *senatorial orator* which have been somewhere read, and which the oddity of the rhyme, more than any thing else, make memorable, were *too applicable* to mr. Elliston on this occasion.

'And then what a sight, *in a speech of*
'*eclat*,
'To see a great genius *peeping into his*
'*hat.*'

Mathews in *Twit*, the loquacious barber, a happy comic sketch, convulsed the house with laughter. The piece went off with great applause. It is evidently the hasty production of a writer capable of better things.

14.] The Haymarket theatre closed a successful season with *Ways and Means*,

Means, *Tom Thumb*, and *Obi*. After the second piece was concluded, mr. Mathews came forward, and addreſſed the audience in the following words:—

'*Ladies and gentlemen*,

'I am deputed by the PROPRIETORS of this theatre to aſſure you, that their gratitude is not inferior to the uncommon ſucceſs which has attended their efforts to obtain your patronage.

'The PARTNERSHIP now formed in this property was eſtabliſhed at ſo late a period in the ſpring, that ſcarcely ſufficient time remained to make ready all thoſe varieties of amuſement with which it was their wiſh to preſent you. They flatter themſelves, however, that the very ample encouragement beſtowed on their endeavours, this ſeaſon, is ſome proof of their having been ſtrenuous to effect all that the nature of circumſtances could admit; and they feel it incumbent upon them to redouble their activity for your future entertainment, when more time will be allowed for preparation.

'The PERFORMERS, ladies and gentlemen, beg leave to join their very grateful acknowledgments to thoſe of the PROPRIETORS, and we moſt reſpectfully bid you farewell.'

On the Monday following the houſe was again opened for the benefit of mr. Waldron, the prompter, who, improving on the rage for *child-acting*, gave the tragedy of Douglas, in which all the characters were performed by little *boys and girls from a boarding-ſchool*. By thoſe who were preſent, it was mentioned that the *Norval* and *Glenalvon* ſhone among the 'little eye-aſſes' with uncommon ſplendor.

Now that we are ſpeaking of this 'aery of children,' we will take the liberty of introducing a *jeu d'eſprit* which has juſt appeared in one of the morning prints. It is rather a pleaſant ſatire on the preſent Roſcio-*mania*.

'A provincial paper ſays—We are confidently informed, on good authority, that the little *phænomenon*, aged ſeven years, and her ſix younger ſiſters, have entered into articles with the manager of Drury-lane theatre, for the enſuing ſeaſon. The dry nurſe of the youngeſt, we hear, is alſo engaged at a liberal ſalary. Miſs ——— is to make her firſt appearance in *Iſabella*.'

Every nurſery is now converted into a green-room, and inſtead of *See ſaw*, *Margery Daw*, or *Lullaby*, *lullaby*, *on the tree top*, nothing now is heard but *To be, or not to be?* or, *Angels and miniſters of grace defend us!* or, *My name is Norval, &c.*

A young lady of *riſing* talents, and the moſt aſtoniſhing acquirements, (juſt entering her ſixth year) was lately groſsly inſulted by the ignorant manager of a country theatre deſiring her to take the part of one of the babes in *The Children in the Wood*; 'No,' cried the young phænomenon, with great ſpirit, 'me won't—me ſhall be a queen, me ſhall.' The poor manager, finding he had miſtaken his *cue*, thought it prudent to put her name in the hand-bills, in the part of *Roxana*, in *Alexander the Great*, which character ſhe repreſented the night following with the greateſt *eclat*.

A young gentleman, (who was juſt put into words of eight ſyllables) lately made his *entrée* on the boards of the Belfaſt theatre (that prolific nurſery of theatrical genius) in the arduous character of *Richard the Third*: no doubt was entertained of his ſucceſs, as he was thoroughly *read* in the part, and had every neceſſary requiſite; very unluckily, however, he had not been appriſed of the mode in which an audience teſtify their approbation; and on being ſaluted with a violent clapping on his firſt appearance, he ſuddenly took fright, and hiding his head in the prompter's lap, ſobbed out, that 'the gentlemen and ladies were going to *whip* him:' a new rocking-horſe, and a pound of caraways and comfits were offered by the manager to induce him to tread back his ſteps, but in vain.

It is with great concern we announce to the public that miſs Little (the young *Melpomene*) was prevented appearing at the Edinburgh theatre in the character of *Lady Macbeth*, by ſudden indiſpoſition. We underſtand

her complaint is the *chin-cough*, which threatens to deprive the ſtage of one of its brighteſt ornaments.

FAREWELL ADDRESS

Spoken at Cheltenham Theatre, on occaſion of her benefit, by Miſs Fiſher *.

AS ſome poor mariner, his voyage o'er,
Reaches, with ardent leap, the well known ſhore;
And, onward preſſing with impatient ſtride,
The ſpot approaches where his hopes reſide;
While boding doubts aſſail his wav'ring mind,
Uncertain what reception he may find;
So I, my labours ended, now appear,
With throbbing breaſt, your dread decree to hear.
Should you to blame my efforts ſeem inclin'd,
Let gentle pity better judgment blind;
And if the ACTRESS cannot claim your praiſe,
At leaſt the CHILD your ſympathy may raiſe:
But ſhould your ſmiles your gen'rous pleaſure tell,
With what fond rapture will my boſom ſwell;
Whate'er your ſentiments, my grateful heart
Diſdains WITH YOU to play a ſtudied part.
Whether the crown I bear, the ſword I wield,
And gather laurels in the well-fought field;
Like RICHARD †, raving o'er each mangled corſe,
'A horſe! a horſe! my kingdom for a horſe!'
Whether gay ROSALIND * your fancies tickle,
Or urchins greet me in the LITTLE PICKLE †;
Whether for gallant ROMEO ‡ I pine,
And tender JULIET breathes throughout the line;
Or, as the famiſh'd SHORE ‖, with pray'rs intreat,
'The ſmalleſt pittance; give me but to eat!'
Or, fairly cheated by the DUKE § uncivil,
'I make a devil,' aye 'a very devil!'
Whether by JOBSON ¶ laſh'd, SIR JOHN careſs'd,
By MOODY ** flouted, or with 'poor dear, dear, mr.' BELVILLE bleſs'd;
Or, when I find my tow'ring ſpirit fly,
'Like DOUGLAS †† conquer, or like DOUGLAS die!'—
Still ſhall my humble ſoul its tribute pay,
As round theſe ſcenes reflection loves to play!
With ſwelling breaſt I'll drop the grateful tear—
'Alas! I feel I am NO ACTOR here!'
'Where'er I go, whate'er my lowly ſtate,
'Yet grateful mem'ry ſtill ſhall linger here;
'And when, perhaps, you're muſing o'er my fate,
'You ſtill may greet me with a tender tear!
'Ah, then forgive me! PITIED let me part!
'Your frowns, too ſure, would break 'my ſinking, ſinking heart!'

NOTES.

* *This young lady is about twelve years of age.* *(See p. 487.)* *Her performances for the night were,* Moggy M'Gilpin *in* The Highland Reel, *and* Nell *in* The Devil to Pay. *In addition to theſe, ſhe ſung* Crazy Jane *in character, and danced a* pas ſeul *originally compoſed for her.*

† *Richard III.*

On the ſubject of the late riot among the tailors at the Haymarket, the following letter has been received and publiſhed by a London editor:—

SIR,

I am ſorry to find that ſome of my

NOTES.

* *As You Like It.*
† *Spoil'd Child.*
‡ *Romeo and Juliet.*
‖ *Jane Shore.* § *Honey Moon.*
¶ *Devil to Pay.*
** *Country Girl.* †† *Douglas.*

my profeſſion behaved in a very *unſeamly* manner at the Haymarket theatre, which muſt have proceeded from *ſheer* ignorance. There is nothing in the entertainment of *The Tailors* at all calculated to offend the *honour* of the trade, for it is not intended to burleſque them, but the poets of the day; perhaps, however, theſe *geeſe* thought the ridicule levelled at both, ſince there appeared to be ſome reſemblance between the two profeſſions. For inſtance: the number *nine* is common to both; for it takes nine *Tailors* to make a man, and nine *Muſes* to make a poet. They likewiſe both work by *meaſure;* but the meaſures of the one generally produce a *coat*, &c. which is very ſeldom the caſe with the *meaſures* of the other: however, there is a ſufficient ſimilarity to confound weak underſtandings. I hope you will contradict the report that many Maſter Tailors were parties in the uproar; for I aſſure you we are not guilty of ſuch bad *habits*, nor will we ſuffer our Journeymen to chooſe what *pieces* ſhall appear on the *boards*. I underſtand theſe gentlemen have declared, that if any *Pantaloons* are brought on the ſtage in future, they will make more *breeches* of the peace. But I hope no well-diſpoſed Tailor will follow ſuch bad *patterns;* for the ninth part of men are *not cut out* for rioting; they had therefore much better purſue peaceable *meaſures;* particularly as it appears that the managers don't care a *button* for them, and are determined to commence *ſuits* againſt all ſuch-like offenders, that their *jackets may be well trimmed*. And although many of them may be very clever at *cuffs*, I am certain that if they pretend to enter the *liſts* with ſuch notorious *bruiſers* as meſſrs. Elliſton and Mathews, they will get *double milled*.

At ſome future opportunity I may, perhaps, reſume the *thread* of this diſcourſe.

I am ſir,
Your obedient ſervant,
SANDY M'CABBAGE, Maſter Tailor.

The *tailors* have rendered themſelves a moſt formidable body of *dramatic critics*, by their recent attack upon the farce at the Haymarket. In future, they ſay, it will *not* be for the *benefit* of the children of Theſpis to meddle impertinently with their 'profeſſion.' They are determined to criticiſe theatrical productions minutely, and to *cut up* every abſurdity. They will allow of no *cabbaging* from other authors, and will admit only of *ſheer wit*. The croſs-legged heroes of the *ſhop-boards* cut the *thread* of the entertainment provided by the ſtrutters of the *dramatic boards*. They are henceforth to look as ſharp as *needles* after any offending performer; and if he repeats his provocation, they threaten not to be content with *cuff*-ing and *collar*-ing him, but to make his quietus with a *bare bodkin*. They maintain their right of interfering, by a reference to our great dramatic poet, who conſidered them as perſons of ſuch *intelligence* and *information*, that he ſpeaks of a *ſmith*,

'The while his iron did on his anvil cool,
'With *open* mouth, ſwallowing a *tailor's*
'news.'

Even Richard the Third thought a 'ſcore or two of *tailors*' neceſſary to deck out his perſon, when he aſpired at great things. Beſides, the *corps* of *tailors* are as eſſential to the equipment of a *company* of *comedians*, as the theatre itſelf. The players, therefore, muſt take warning to be more *meaſured* in their conduct, and to *cut* their *coat* according to their *cloth*.

Vincentio and Juliana, a Tale. (With an elegant Engraving.)

SOME centuries paſt, when the delightful country of Italy was in many parts a prey to warlike banditti and lawleſs chiefs, a youth of generous extraction and competent fortune reſided near Modena. He was named Vincentio, and united to a well-proportioned and manly figure all the moſt liberal accompliſhments of the times. His perſon and manners had won the heart of the lovely Juliana, the moſt beauteous maiden in Modena. He had won her affections in preference to numerous rivals, and became united to her

her by the ſacred bonds of marriage. She bore him two children; and their days paſſed in a ſtate of happineſs, of which thoſe who have not experienced the ſame delightful felicity can form but a very inadequate idea.

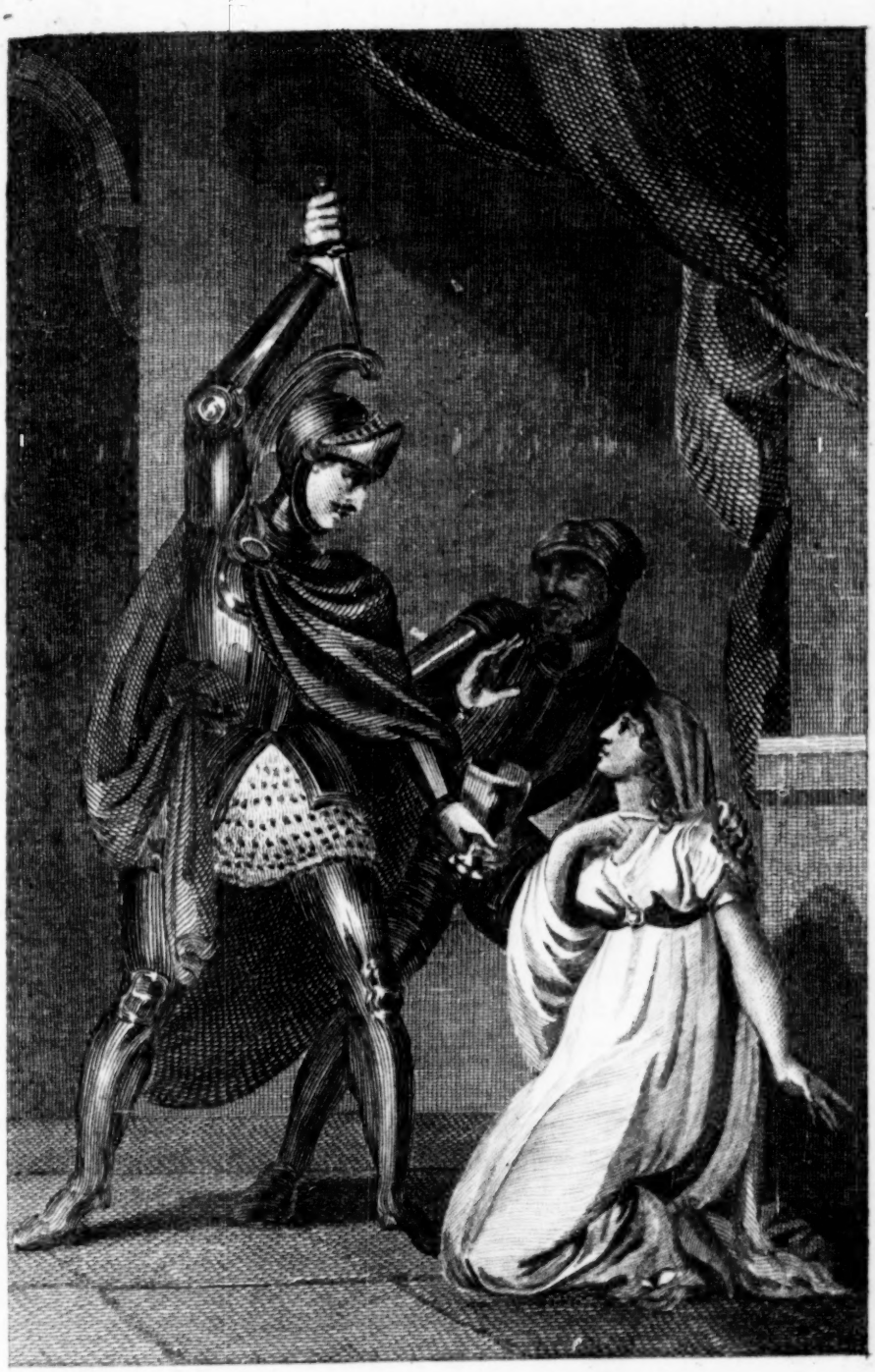
But it chanced that the count de Monteſiero, a ferocious chief, who headed a numerous banditti, and acknowledged no law but his own will, ſaw, and fiercely deſired, the beauteous Juliana. That ſhe was married was what he had never conſidered as an impediment, where either ſtratagem or force could be employed. He therefore ordered his bravos to watch her ſteps; and they, when they found her alone, bore her off to his caſtle.

The count had in his ſervice an old man, named Roderigo, who found his account in making his maſter a dupe to his pretenſions to extraordinary ſkill in aſtrology, and even in magic. This man, when he ſaw Juliana brought into the caſtle, was ſo ſtruck with her youth, her beauty, her innocence, and her moſt diſtreſsful ſituation, that he conceived the idea of ſaving her; to which he was ſtill more induced becauſe he well knew who ſhe was, and entertained a reſpect for Vincentio on account of his father, with whom in his youth he had connections of the moſt friendly kind. To effect his benevolent purpoſe he knew that the great object was to gain time, as the imperious Montiſiero would otherwiſe ſoon proceed to gratify by force his brutal appetite. To obtain this delay, he approached and addreſſed his haughty and ferocious maſter, aſking him whether he did not admit that it would be much more deſirable to obtain the ardent love of the beautiful object for whom he had conceived a paſſion, than to triumph over averſion by force. He at the ſame time told him, that if he would wait twenty-four hours, he ſhould be able, without employing violence, except, perhaps, to make her ſwallow a certain magical philtre which he ſhould prepare, to transfer all her affections from her huſband to himſelf.

The count, who was as ſtupidly credulous as he was fierce and brutal, liſtened to the propoſal, and ordered Roderigo immediately to prepare the wondrous potion. The latter accordingly mixed up a ſtrongly ſoporific draught, which he gave to the count, who carried it to the unhappy Juliana, and, with a drawn dagger in his hand, compelled her, after many ſtruggles, to drink it. She ſoon after ſank into a deep ſleep, and was conveyed to the count's chamber, into which Roderigo had enjoined him, under pain of entirely fruſtrating the effect of the charm, not to enter till the expiration of twenty-four hours; after which time he aſſured him ſhe would awake, and the firſt perſon on whom ſhe ſhould open her eyes, which would certainly be himſelf—if he repaired to the chamber at the time he directed—would poſſeſs her moſt ardent affection as long as ſhe ſhould continue to live.

There was in the caſtle another ſervant entirely devoted to Roderigo. Him the latter contrived ſecretly to diſpatch to Vincentio, the moment he found an opportunity, with intelligence of the danger Juliana was in, and advice to apply immediately to the duke of Modena for a ſtrong body of troops, to force the caſtle of the barbarous chieftain, and reſcue, if poſſible, the innocent ſufferer. This advice was followed with ſo much promptneſs, that nearly a thouſand men were preſently called together under arms, who in the middle of the night attacked, and carried at the firſt aſſault, the caſtle of Monteſiero, making the ferocious chief himſelf their priſoner. Roderigo led Vincentio into the chamber where Juliana lay, who, not having been informed of all that had occurred, imagined her dead, and burſt out into the moſt violent agony of grief. But ſoon he was undeceived; for the poiſon having ſpent its force, the lovely Juliana awoke, and with equal aſtoniſhment and delight opened her eyes on her beloved Vincentio, claſping her in his arms: ſo rendering true the expreſſion of Roderigo, that the perſon whom ſhe firſt ſaw at awaking, ſhould poſſeſs her moſt ardent affection as long as ſhe ſhould continue to live.

Roderigo



Vincentio and Juliana.

Roderigo was munificently rewarded by the duke of Modena, for his ingenuity and humanity; and the count de Montfiero expiated his crimes in a dungeon, in which he died ſome years afterwards.

A Fragment.

"Nor yet for the ravage of winter I mourn;
"Kind nature the embryo bloſſom will ſave.—
"But when ſhall ſpring viſit the mould-
"dering urn!
"Oh, when ſhall it dawn on the night of the grave!"

BEATTIE.

OH, inexorable Death, what ravages doſt thou make among the children of men! neither youth, beauty, genius, nor virtue, are exempt from thy power: thy irreſiſtible mandate ſeizeth the tender infant, the blooming boy, the firm and vigorous man, and the palſied hand and hoary head of age: all, all feel thy power, and all muſt ſubmit to thy authority.

Two years have not yet elapſed, ſince Alexander Edwards took a tender farewell of the country of his fathers: little, ah, little did he think 'twas a laſt farewell! Cheared by the ſanguine ſpirit of youth, he ſailed for the eaſt, where ſoon he fell a victim to the deſtroying fever. Though no tender mother, nor loving ſiſters were there, to ſmooth the bed of ſickneſs, or cheer his drooping heart, yet, in every country, will the child of virtue meet the tear of ſympathy, and the premature grave of the ſoldier be watered by the children of ſenſibility.

Fleeting are the days of the children of men; threeſcore years and ten brings them to the 'narrow houſe;" but how few attain even this age: a few months have but revolved ſince the ſubject of this fragment was the delight of his friends, and an ornament to human nature; he now is 'a clod of the valley.'

His figure was every thing that could captivate the eye, and his countenance, beautiful, manly, and intelligent, was a true mirror of his elevated and expanded mind.

Were we to analyze his body and mind, ſo perfect would they be found, that fair truth might be doubted, and a true picture aſſume the appearance of falſhood; and, melancholy as the theme is, yet his friends find a pleaſure in it. As the mournful Oſſian truly ſays, 'There is a joy in grief, when peace dwells in the breaſts of the ſad. Pleaſant is the joy of grief! it is like the ſhower of ſpring, when it ſoftens the branch of the oak, and the young leaf lifts its green head.'

Newtown-Limavady.

Eſſay on Happineſs.

THE ultimate view of all men is happineſs; but how different the opinions and purſuits of men are on this very intereſting ſubject, we may every day behold: and our experience likewiſe evinces, that the only pleaſure deſerving the name of happineſs, is to be found in the paths of virtue. The wiſe ſon of Sirach, after taſting all the pleaſures of ſenſe, ambition, &c. exclaims, 'Vanity of vanities; all is vanity!' Diſguſted with all the pleaſures of this world, this wiſeſt of the ſons of men pourtrays, in the moſt nervous language, his abhorrence of all ſuch purſuits, and their total inefficacy of being the means of happineſs.

Behold that old man, whoſe brow is furrowed, more with care than age; ſee his ſuſpicious eye; he is gloomy and diſcontented, hating mankind, and yet loth to leave them; his days have been ſpent in amaſſing riches, and his ſleepleſs nights dedicated to the ſame ignoble purpoſe; he had long ſtifled his conſcience, (that ſpark of the Divinity!) but at length it blazes forth in all its terrors, and reminds him, that money, which he conſidered as the end of his purſuits, ought only to have been the means of rendering him independent, the firſt of earthly bleſſings.

See

See that being, who, gaudy as a butterfly, flutters only around thoſe who are baſking in the funſhine of proſperity; his weak and effeminate mind is entirely engroſſed by dreſs, faſhion, and all the froth of a refined people; whether he ſtruts as a nobleman, or walks in one of the humbler paths of life, he is equally contemptible.

Mark that man, who hath ſet his heart on attaining one of the little eminences of life; what injuſtice muſt he do to all the noble feelings of his mind; how muſt he cringe and flatter thoſe who, perhaps, he in his heart contemns; and could he but attain that title or place, how happy would he be! but mark the reſult; he has attained it; and has it anſwered his expectations? no. Thoſe who were formerly his equals, now behold him with envy; and thoſe whom fortune has placed him on a level with, conſider him as an upſtart. How has he been diſappointed in his expectations of happineſs! but ſuch will inevitably be the caſe with all who place their happineſs on any thing incompatible with virtue.

How different the appearance, and how different the feelings, of the truly religious man! this world, and all its vanities, he conſiders as beneath his regard; he conſiders himſelf as in a ſtate of trial, and the only happineſs he look for in it is, that which reſults from an approving conſcience. Is he of a philoſophic turn of mind—he beholds the artificial diſtinctions among men with an eye of indifference; he conſiders all men as naturally equal, and the only real differenee is between the virtuous and vicious; the prejudices of men he regards with an eye of pity; and his benevolence encircles the whole human race; happineſs, he believes, is only to be found by a ſteady perſeverance in the paths of virtue; a happineſs which, he conceives, as beginning here, but which, when time will have run his long career, will be as near a termination as it is at this moment.

Newtown-Limavady.

Sketches of a Walk to the Giant's Cauſeway and Dunluce Caſtle.

But yonder comes the powerful king of day,
Rejoicing in the eaſt. The leſſening cloud,
The kindling azure, and the mountain's brow,
Illum'd with fluid gold, his near approach
Betoken glad.

THOMSON.

THE mountain tops were juſt tinged with the firſt beams of Phœbus, when, accompanied by a friend, I ſet off from Coleraine, which is ten miles from Newtown; the towns are nearly on a level, but a range of mountains ſtretch between them, from which they are ſituated nearly at equal diſtances; the view from the weſt ſide of the mountains is over a rich and extenſive valley, filled with orchards, bleach-greens, woods, villas, the town of Newtown-Limavady, and an extenſive view of Lough-Foyle; while the eaſt ſide preſents you with the view of a poor bare country, unadorned by woods or orchards, but this is more than recompenced by ſome ſublime views of the Deucaledonian ſea, part of the county Antrim, and, in clear weather, ſome of the Scottiſh weſtern iſlands.

Coleraine ſtands on ſuch low ground, that we were immediately at it before we obſerved any appearance of it, traverſed a poor ſolitary ſtreet of mean houſes, running north and ſouth, but, on turning the ſouth corner, we were ſtruck with admiration and amazement; before us lay a beautiful ſtreet, through which ran the river Bann, over which is a handſome wooden bridge; the market-houſe, bridge, veſſels at the quay, and populouſneſs of this ſtreet, altogether form a beautiful proſpect.

From Coleraine to Spital-hill, (quarter of a mile,) the view is beautiful; the fields preſenting all the different ſhades of colour, from the rich yellow to the vivid green; here tranſient glimpſes of the Bann, the groves of

Jackſon-hall,

Jackſon-hall, and views of mr. Blackard's and mr. Curtis's, form a landſcape worthy of the poet's pen, or painter's pencil. From this to Cloy-finn, about two miles from Coleraine, the appearance of the country is poor. Cloy-finn conſiſts of a few ſcattered neat houſes, with pretty extenſive plantings, on irregular ground, on which the eye of the traveller ſettles with rapture, after having been ſo long diſguſted with the chearleſs country he had paſſed. About three miles from Coleraine paſſed Bardeville, the ſeat of —— M'Naghten, eſq. A little farther on, ſaw the houſe of the late dr. Cameron, author of the 'Meſſiah;' it is a neat little white houſe, and indicates the owner to have poſſeſſed a portion of that humility, which ſo well become the miniſters of the 'lowly Jeſus.' Saw, about a mile from the road, the remains of Ballylack caſtle, formerly belonging to one of the M'Quillan family; it is ſtill pretty large. What mournful pleaſing ideas does the view of ſuch places raiſe in our minds!

'Why doſt thou build the hall, ſon of the winged day? thou looke'ſt from thy towers to-day; yet a few years, and the blaſt of the deſert comes; it howls in thy empty court, and whiſtles round thy half-worn ſhield.'

OSSIAN.

From this to Buſh-mills, the country is more diverſified, and, conſequently, more pleaſing. Buſh-mills, a ſmall village, (ſix miles from Coleraine,) ſeated on the eaſt ſide of the river Buſh, conſiſting chiefly of one ſtreet, running parallel with it; it is not devoid of beauty, and contains ſome good houſes, whoſe white appearance gives the place a lively air: in the town and precincts are a chapel, ruined church, and two meeting-houſes.

May charity induce them benevolently 'to tolerate all religions not as regarding them with equal indifference, but as permitting that which God permits.'

About a mile from Buſh-mills, paſſed the houſe of —— Wray, eſq. it is an addition of modern to ancient building: from this we beheld a moſt enchanting proſpect; the day was ſultry, and a light vapour hovered o'er the 'great deep;' at times, the ſun broke the interpoſing clouds, and darted his rays on the ſails of a few veſſels, and again he was obſcured, and they were immerſed in miſt; it ſtrongly reſembled the illuſive appearances of evening, when

'Waving woods, and villages, and ſtreams,
'Are all one ſwimming ſcene,
'Uncertain if beheld.'

THOMSON.

About a mile further, we deſcended from the road, and followed a ſmall and dangerous path, along the ſides and baſe of thoſe lofty hills, which here bound the fury of the waves; their appearance in ſome places are terrific, and threaten immediate deſtruction to the traveller. The cauſeway runs, like a large mole or quay, from the foot of thoſe hills into the ſea, having a gradual declenſion; it is upwards of 700 feet in length, and compoſed of pillars, from three to eight ſides, each pillar compoſed of a number of joints of different lengths, the convex end of one joint always meeting a concave ſocket in the next; and its general appearance much reſembling a ſolid honeycomb. It is, (in my opinion,) the minute regularity, the reſemblance it has to the moſt finiſhed works of man, which is the object of admiration; yet people are in general diſappointed: they had formed ideas of ſomething grand, ſomething they could not tell what, but they are much diſappointed by ſo humble an appearance. It is only the man of information and reflection who can ſee the beauty of it; he admires it as one of the moſt curious of the works of Nature; and, from the works of Nature, by an eaſy train of reaſoning, he aſcends to Nature's God, and is loſt in wonder, admiration, and praiſe!

Returned to and ſlept in Buſh-mills; aroſe in the morning with renovated ſpirits, and, while breakfaſting, my companion remarked, how exquiſite was Goldſmith's well-known picture of the village ale-houſe,—

'The

'The white-wash'd wall, the nicely
'sanded floor,
'The varnish'd clock, that click'd
'behind the door.'

Left Bush-mills, and took the road to the shore, and, after walking about a mile, came to Port Ballintre, which is an opening of the land, a few hundred yards in length, and of a semicircular form; the road led us to the centre of the port, and never was I conscious of the sense of sight conveying such an assemblage of ideas to the mind as I here felt. Before us lay the sea, in all its majesty, not a breath of wind agitated its surface, or disturbed the serenity of its appearance; no vapour hindered our sight from wandering over the wide expanse; one solitary vessel, scarce seen 'where the round æther mixes with the wave,' broke the wild grandeur of the scene, recalled our astonished thoughts, which had 'nearly staggered with the immensity of our conceptions.' The objects immediately around us were fascinating; on the east side was the quay, houses, vessels, &c. and on the west, Seaport castle, a small modern, elegant building, cased with freestone of the finest quality; the door, windows, &c. adorned with all the beauties of architecture; round the top of the house is a terrace, with railing, urns, pillars, &c. of freestone. On the hill, 2 or 300 yards east of the port, there is a striking memento of the 'days of other years,' it was an encampment, formed by two circular embankments, about 12 feet high, and as far from each other, each embankment containing a small one in its centre of equal strength; the eastern is 230 yards in circumference, and the western 390.

About a mile from Port Ballintre saw the ruins of Dunluce castle: in viewing those relics of the works of man, how are we struck with the shortness of all sublunary things; here, in those walls, which formerly resounded to the harp and the viol, the owl and the raven hath taken up their abode; and those floors, on which the sons and daughters of men had mingled in the sprightly dance, are now covered with brambles and nettles!

'I have seen the walls of Balclutha, but they were desolate. The fire had resounded in the halls: and the voice of the people is heard no more. The thistle shook, there, its lonely head: the moss whistled to the wind. The fox looked out from the window, the rank grass of the wall waved round his head. Desolate is the dwelling of Moina, silence is in the house of her father. Raise the song of mourning, O bards. They have but fallen before us: for, one day, we must fall.'

OSSIAN.

Dunluce castle is built on an isolated rock, which is 400 feet long, 60 broad, and from 200 to 240 feet high; it was joined to the hill opposite by a bridge 18 feet long, which was built over the narrowest and lowest part of the chasm: a rugged wall, about 18 inches broad, is all that remains of it, and is the only means of approaching the castle: the walls rise perpendicularly on all sides of the rock, and are great part of them entire. From the bridge, a range of offices, or barracks, or perhaps both, 270 feet in length, form two spacious courts, bounded by a high wall: here where the soldiers rushed out to meet the enemy, where the horse 'swallowed the ground with fierceness and rage,' is now a heap of ruins, and only affords shelter to the rat and the weazel.

The castle rock is perforated by the waves, which have formed under it a noble cavern, the whole length of the rock, from 20 to 30 feet broad, and upwards of 60 feet high. Here, the magnificent arch, the sea dashing into it with tremendous noise, and the unbounded view of the ocean, filled us with fear, admiration, and praise!

The original lord of this castle, and its territories, was an Irish chief, called M'Quillan, but who thoughtlessly suffered the Scottish clan of M'Donald (who, by an intermarriage, had got footing in Ireland,) to grow in strength until they beat him out of all his possessions.

Newtown-Limavady.

Journal of the Proceedings of the third Seſſion of the Second Parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. (Continued from page 559.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

[For the chief Speeches on the Catholic Queſtion, May 13 and 14, ſee page 299.]

THURSDAY, *May* 30.

MR. P. Moore preſented a petition from ſeveral perſons ſummoned as witneſſes on the part of mr. Mainwaring, before the committee on the Middleſex election, complaining that the agents for that election refuſed to make them due compenſation. Mr. Moore ſtated, that a petition to the ſame effect had been preſented to the chairman of that committee, about two months ſince, and that he had given it to the ſolicitor with a hope that juſtice would be done to the parties. The ſolicitor, however, had done nothing. A ſecond petition was then offered to him to preſent to the houſe: he put it into the hands of the noble lord, and it was again referred to the ſolicitor, who pledged himſelf to mr. Moore that juſtice ſhould be done. Six weeks had now elapſed; and therefore it became his duty to offer the petition to the houſe, praying their interference.

The ſpeaker obſerved, that until the object of the petition was more ſpecifically defined, it was uncertain whether the houſe could interfere. If it was for compenſation from the public purſe, it would not be proper for the houſe to receive it. If for the houſe to interfere, in order that the party might be obliged to pay his own witneſſes, it would be very proper. At preſent it would bear either conſtruction.—The petition was ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Jeffery, of Poole, moved for a return of the correſpondence between the admiralty and navy board, from January 1, to May 15, 1804, reſpecting the ſupply of oak timber for the navy, &c. &c.—Ordered.

A debate enſued upon the queſtion for the third reading of the curates' bill, which was carried in the affirmative.

June 5.] Sir J. Stewart brought up the report of the committee to whom the ſubject of ſir Home Popham's conduct had been referred, which was ordered to lie on the table, and to be printed*.

A petition from the truſtees of the Britiſh muſeum, praying to be enabled to purchaſe a portion of the antiquities of the late mr. Townley, valued at 20,000l. was ordered to be referred to a committee.

6.] Sir W. Parſons took the oaths, and his ſeat for the King's county.

In a committee on the Spaniſh red wine bill, it was agreed to fix the additional duty of 12l. per ton.

In a committee on the carriage of coal inland, mr. Huſkiſſon moved that

N O T E.

* *The report ſtates, that there is no ground to impute to ſir Home any fraud, or connivance at any fraudulent or corrupt practice whatſoever; and the various charges have been ſatisfactorily accounted for; that the committee think themſelves called upon, in juſtice to ſir H. diſtinctly to ſtate, that they have not met with any inſtance, in effecting the repairs, or in the ſupply or expenditure of ſtores, which has been attended with any perſonal advantage or emolument to himſelf; nor have the committee the leaſt reaſon to ſuſpect that his conduct, upon any occaſion in which the rules of the navy, have not been rigidly obſerved, was influenced by any private conſideration; but, on the contrary, feel it their duty to obſerve, that ſir H. appears to have been actuated by no other motive but that of an ardent zeal for the public ſervice. The committee do not think it neceſſary to ſtate their obſervations, in detail upon all points mentioned in the report of the navy board on the 20th of February, 1804; conceiving, that as far as relates to ſir H. that document appears to them to be materially inaccurate. The committee then obſerve that ſir H. Popham appears to have uſed his utmoſt endeavours to obtain money, for drafts on England, upon the moſt favourable terms, for the expenſes of the ſquadron under his command; and, in ſhort, that he has proved himſelf a moſt meritorious officer.*

a quantity not exceeding 50,000 tons of coals be permitted to be brought into London by the Paddington canal, upon payment of a duty similar to that which is now paid on coals brought coaſtwiſe.—Agreed to.

7.] In a committee of the whole houſe, it was ordered that a further ſum of 60,000l. be granted from the conſolidated fund for the improvement of the port of London.

Mr. Grey aſked a queſtion of the chancellor of the exchequer relative to the alliance with Ruſſia, in the ſame terms as it was put by lord Carysfort in the upper houſe; and received a ſimilar anſwer.—Mr. Grey then propoſed to bring forward a motion on the ſubject on Wedneſday ſe'nnight.

The ſecretary at war obtained leave to bring in a bill to empower his majeſty to retain upon full pay and allowances officers of militia during the war, notwithſtanding any reduction of the militia.

Colonel Stanley moved that the report of the committee on the petition of the duke of Athol be taken into further conſideration, which produced a very long diſcuſſion, and terminated in a majority of 66 for the motion.

A ſum of 10,000l. Iriſh, was allotted to the improvement of the harbour of Howth;—and

The report of the committee on the Paddington coal bill, reſolving that 50,000 tons of coals ſhould be brought to London, by that canal, was agreed to.

10.] Mr. Whitbread moved for ſeveral papers connected with the caſe of lord Melville.

Admiral Berkeley obtained leave for a bill to ſuſpend certain penalties on the uſe of peculiar kinds of machinery in the woollen manufactories.

Lord A. Hamilton obtained leave for a bill to explain and amend the corn act of laſt ſeſſion.

11.] This being the day appointed for mr. Whitbread to move the impeachment in the houſe of commons againſt lord viſcount Melville, after ſome private buſineſs had been tranſacted, the ſpeaker informed the houſe, that he had juſt received a letter, ſigned 'MELVILLE,' dated Wimbledon, June the 11th, which he read, and was as follows:—

'SIR,

'Having obſerved from the votes of the houſe of commons, that a ſelect committee has been appointed to conſider the matters contained in the tenth report, and having obtained a copy of the report of that committee, I now take the liberty of requeſting to be admitted into the houſe of commons, in order to have an opportunity of ſpeaking in my own vindication.'

Mr. R. S. Dundas (ſon of viſcount Melville) then roſe, and ſaid, that underſtanding there would be no oppoſition to the motion he was about to ſubmit, he ſhould detain the houſe no longer than by moving, 'That lord viſcount Melville be now admitted, and heard;' which being agreed to, *nem. con.* the ſpeaker ordered the ſerjeant to take the mace, and acquaint lord viſcount Melville, that he may come in.*

The ſerjeant accordingly introduced lord Melville in the cuſtomary manner, who was attended by his ſon and mr. Charles Dundas. Having made his obeiſance to the chair, mr. ſpeaker informed his lordſhip, that there was a chair for him to repoſe in if he thought fit.

N O T E.

* *The ceremony of admitting a peer to defend himſelf in the houſe of commons, is ſtated in Haſell's Book of Precedents to be as follows:—*

'*The peer is attended from the door of the houſe by the ſerjeant at arms, with the mace, making three obeiſances to the houſe; a chair is ſet for him within the bar, on the left hand, as he enters, in which he ſits down, covered, the ſpeaker informing him that there is a chair for his lordſhip to repoſe himſelf in. When he riſes to ſpeak in his defence, he ſpeaks uncovered. He may be admitted into the houſe as ſoon as the member who is to move the impeachment riſes. When the member has finiſhed his ſpeech, the peer gets up, and after he has finiſhed he withdraws, making the ſame obeiſances to the houſe; the ſerjeant with the mace accompanying him to the door.*'

The

The chair was on the left side, just within the bar; on which his lordship seated himself for about a minute, with his hat on;—after which he rose, uncovered, to address the house. He first laid his hat in the chair, then drew some papers from his pocket and laid them on it. His lordship then began a speech that lasted two hours and a quarter. He began by lamenting, that he had repeatedly tried, in vain, to obtain a hearing on the subject matter of the accusations; but that, as an opportunity was now offered, he would, notwithstanding the restrictions with which he was bound by the orders of the house of peers, offer such explanations of his conduct on the tenth report of the commissioners of naval inquiry as appeared to him requisite.—Lord Melville then, positively and unequivocally, denied any participation with mr. Trotter in his supposed profits, by the application of public monies for private purposes. He then reviewed the particulars of the charges against him, so far as regarded mr. Trotter's statement of accounts against him—assured the house that he had never seen such accounts till presented to him in the tenth report—that he had applied to mr. Trotter in vain for a plain and fair statement of accounts—that he was always given to understand, that mr. Trotter had so blended his public with his private accounts, as to be unable to satisfy him with any separate account individually—that all the accounts which existed were those from the books of messrs. Coutts, in which every thing was mixed and confounded as here described—that any other account was furnished from the mere memory of mr. Trotter—and that his lordship was consequently left at the mercy of mr. Trotter's recollection.—With regard to the instrument of release, about which so much had been said, lord Melville declared, that he was totally ignorant of the purport of it—that he never gave any instructions for that instrument—that he was 400 miles distant from the place where it was planned and concerted by mr. Trotter—that although mr. Spottiswoode, who drew it at mr. Trotter's desire, was dead, yet his son, who was privy to the transaction, positively affirms in his evidence, that it was drawn by mr. Trotter's instructions alone, and that lord Melville knew nothing about it till sent to him for his signature—that believing it to be a common and simple release, such as is frequently in use, and an instrument of little consequence, he had called two of his menial servants to witness it—that an agreement of such a nature, for the burning and destroying of vouchers, was an absurdity in the extreme—that if it had been an instrument to conceal foul deeds, it would hardly have been allowed to be registered in the books of the court of session in Scotland. Upon the subject of the 10,000l. and other sums of the public money received by him, and not applied to naval purposes, but disbursed in the management of the affairs in Scotland, his lordship positively declared, *that 'private honour and personal convenience' must prevent him from ever giving any account of them.*—It had been asserted, that he had borrowed 20,000l. from mr. Trotter, not subject to the payment of interest. He declared, he did not know that the sum, at the time, had been advanced by mr. Trotter; and as there was a running account between them, as his private agent, he supposed the interest was provided for. He had borrowed a sum to subscribe to the loyalty loan, because it was expected that every man in office should take a part of it; and after he had paid the first instalment at a discount, he directed that his share should be disposed of by messrs. Coutts. His lordship, in explanation of the affair of mr. Jellico, took no blame to himself (mr. Jellico's defalcation being prior to his coming into office.) His lordship concluded by making a very pathetic appeal to the feelings of the house; represented the punishment of mind he had already suffered, and the wounds inflicted upon the feelings of his friends and relatives, by the charges brought against him; charges which he hoped would be fully controverted

verted before he died; but if he ſhould deſcend to the grave without the opportunity of wiping off the calumnies heaped upon him, he truſted poſterity, when it would become acquainted with his innocence, would do that juſtice to his character which was at preſent involved in accuſation. He would not believe, he ſaid, that an impeachment was gravely meditated upon, or that even a civil proceſs was intended to be proſecuted; as in either caſes he ſhould imagine ſpeeches would not have been delivered in Palace-yard, and elſewhere, calculated to poiſon the ſources of juſtice, to inflame the public mind againſt him, and to pervert every principle of a fair trial. There were other reaſons why he could not believe the rumour of an intended impeachment; as it was a proceeding which, he thought, after what had already paſſed, could neither be entertained nor wiſhed by the people at large, nor by the repreſentatives of the people.—His lordſhip having concluded, withdrew from the houſe; when

Mr. Whitbread roſe, and ſpoke at length in reply to lord viſcount Melville, and the matters in charge againſt his lordſhip; obſerving, that his defence, in his opinion, fell ſhort of any thing that could diminiſh the grounds of accuſation againſt him; on the contrary, he had furniſhed freſh topics for preſuming criminality, and had given freſh lights, where he had ſuppoſed nothing further could have been furniſhed; and it was his firm belief, that the committee and the country were not yet acquainted with any thing like the whole of the groſs malverſations which would hereafter be proved; therefore the houſe muſt proceed, if they wiſhed to preſerve their dignity and character for juſtice, and put his lordſhip upon the proof of his guilt or innocence.—He meant to accuſe his lordſhip upon three diſtinct heads: firſt, that he has connived at a direct violation of the law, and thereby been guilty of a high breach of his duty; ſecondly, he ſhould charge him with a *participation* of profits ariſing from the abuſe of the public money; and, thirdly, that he procured, under falſe pretences, certain ſums of money from the public purſe, for the application of which he could produce no voucher, &c. the ſame being burnt and deſtroyed by expreſs agreement and contrivance. Mr. Whitbread then went into a review of the matters contained in the tenth report, and called upon the houſe, as the grand inqueſt of the country, to find a bill, by which lord Melville might be put upon his trial, and his guilt or innocence eſtabliſhed; and concluded by moving, 'That Henry, lord viſcount Melville be impeached for high crimes and miſdemeanors.'

Mr. Bond moved, as an amendment, That, after the word 'that,' all the reſt be omitted, and the following words be ſubſtituted in their place:—'That the attorney-general be directed to commence a criminal proſecution againſt Henry, lord viſcount Melville, for the ſeveral offences which appear from the ſaid report, to have been committed by the ſaid Henry, lord viſcount Melville, reſpecting matters diſcloſed in the ſaid tenth report.'

The maſter of the rolls objected both to the original motion and the amendment, upon the ground that nothing new had occurred before the ſelect committee, with the exception of the releaſe, and that he thought of too trifling a nature to make any alteration in the former mode of proceeding neceſſary.

Lord Temple, mr. Hiley Addington, mr. Pytches, mr. Somers Cocks, and lord Henry Petty, ſupported the impeachment.

Mr. Hawkins Browne, mr. Alexander, and mr. Cartwright, were againſt any further proceedings.

It being THREE O'CLOCK on Wedneſday morning, and not likely to come to any concluſion, the houſe adjourned till the afternoon.

12.] The above debate was reſumed.

Mr. Wilberforce, in a ſpeech of ſome length, ſaid, he was concerned to hear lord viſcount Melville aſſert, that he would render no account to parliament or any other perſon whatever, relative

to the 10,000l. and other ſums of money. Such a declaration, in his mind, could have proceeded from nothing but a conſciouſneſs of guilt. If ſuch a doctrine was once to be admitted, there was an end of the Britiſh conſtitution; he therefore concluded by ſaying he ſhould vote for the impeachment.

The chief ſpeakers in the debate in favour of lord Melville were, lord Caſtlereagh, mr. R. Dundas, (lord M's ſon), mr. Canning, and the attorney-general; againſt him, mr. Wilberforce, mr. Grey, mr. Whitbread, &c. The friends of mr. Wilberforce, and thoſe of lord Sidmouth, amounting to about thirty in each party, ſupported mr. Bond's amendment for a criminal proſecution. Mr. Whitbread and the whole of rhe oppoſition, declared for the impeachment. That the latter, however, might not loſe the whole object of their motion, they agreed, ſhould they fail in that for the impeachment, to unite with the former two parties for mr. Bond's amendment.—On the firſt diviſion, after mr. Whitbread's reply, the numbers ſtood thus —For the impeachment of lord Melville, 195; againſt it, 272; majority againſt the impeachment, 77.

On the ſecond diviſion for mr. Bond's amendment, the numbers were—For the criminal proſecution, 238; againſt it, 229; majority for the criminal proſecution, 9.

About HALF PAST SIX O'CLOCK on THURSDAY MORNING, the houſe adjourned to Friday.

[*Neither mr. Pitt nor mr. Fox ſpoke in the debate.*]

14.] Mr. Whitbread addreſſed the houſe, in a ſpeech which laſted two hours, on the propriety of moving certain reſolutions againſt the chancellor of the exchequer; the object of which was, that there ſhould be on the journals a record, that the illegal practice with which he charged him might not become a dangerous precedent. He thought the act of lending the 40,000l. might be deemed juſtifiable; yet it was deſirable that any future chancellor of the exchequer ſhould not be able to vindicate an infraction of law. He took a view on the tranſactions of government with Boyd and co. in 1795 and 6, to ſhow, that when they poſſeſſed the confidence of miniſters they were inſolvent: he concluded with a ſtring of reſolutions, explaining the tranſactions alluded to, and ſtating that the ſaid advance was contrary to law.

Mr. Pitt ſpoke at great length, to ſhow that the tranſaction was fair, honourable, and important; it prevented the houſe from failing; and the effect of ſuch a failure, at ſuch a time, would have rendered the negotiation of a new loan diſadvantageouſly infinitely beyond 40,000l. The loſs by the advance was not ſo much as ſixpence; by the refuſal, a loſs of many times 40,000l. would have ariſen, and incalculable miſchief beſides. He therefore juſtified his conduct; and, placing himſelf at the mercy of the houſe, was determined to abide its deciſion.

Mr. H. Laſcelles and lord Caſtlereagh defended mr. Pitt; and inſiſted that he had been influenced ſolely by great public conſiderations.

Mr. Fox made a very temperate ſpeech, to ſhow the propriety of the motion; but admitted that any cenſure of the houſe ought to be made as mildly as poſſible; and he intimated, that an act of indemnity, properly worded, would be leſs objectionable than the reſolutions of his friend mr. W.

The converſation continued for a length of time; and after many members had delivered their opinions, the previous queſtion was carried on mr. Whitbread's reſolutions; and one for a bill of indemnity (propoſed by mr. Laſcelles) was agreed to.

17.] Sir William Scott obtained leave to bring in a bill to amend an act of the 1ſt of Geo. I, relative to the livings of poor clergy under 70l. a year.

19.] In a committee of ways and means, it was reſolved on a motion of the chancellor of the exchequer, that the ſum of 4,000,000l. out of the ſurplus of the conſolidated fund, and the ſum of 1,190,000l. out of the ſurplus of the grants of laſt year, be granted

granted towards the ſupply.—The report was ordered.

The houſe went into a committee of ſupply. The ſums of 2,000l. for the ſupport of the Britiſh forces in Africa; 1500l. for the veterinary college; and 15,000l. for the board of agriculture, were voted.

Several members ſpoke in favour of the duke of Athol's petition, which was carried by a majority of 57.

The chancellor of the exchequer brought down a meſſage, (as given in the lords,) and moved that it be taken into conſideration on Friday.

21.] The loyalty loan bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

LORD MELVILLE.

Mr. Bond aſked, whether the houſe having directed a proſecution on the tenth report againſt lord Melville, it was in the diſcretion of the attorney-general to exclude any diſtinct evidence upon any particular part of the caſe? If it was not, he wiſhed ſome intimation to the effect might be given to the attorney-general.

The attorney-general ſaid, it was not ſufficient for him to collect the ſenſe of the houſe, but he ſhould deſire to have its opinion diſtinctly ſtated. He conſidered it as more conſiſtent with the dignity of the houſe to define what he was to proſecute, than to leave him to collect it from the body of the report: he aſked if he was to make uſe of mr. Trotter as an evidence againſt lord Melville? and whether he was to take notice of what had fallen from lord M. in his late examination in that houſe?

Mr. Whitbread intimated, that he hoped a bill of indemnity would be paſſed as to mr. Trotter, to enable him to diſcloſe the whole buſineſs relative to the navy pay-office.

The chancellor of the exchequer ſaid, that though there were ſome points that required conſideration, he thought there was no ground either for the impeachment or the criminal proſecution of lord Melville.

After ſome diſcuſſion it was agreed that any farther debate on the ſubject ſhould be deferred till the motion was made.

STATE OF THE NATION.

Mr. Grey begged to call the attention of the houſe to the critical ſituation of the country. The motive which ſtimulated him to inquiry was, an apprehenſion that parliament might ſpeedily be prorogued. Two years ſince, when the war was commenced, various grounds were ſtated for entering into the conteſt; it now became the duty of the houſe to aſcertain what would be the beſt policy to follow; as not one of the grounds originally ſtated for beginning the war had been maintained, and none of the proſpects then held out had been realized. The annual expenſe of the country was now 71,000,000l.; and come peace when it might, there was not the moſt diſtant idea of the public expenditure being leſs than 40,000,000l. per annum. With reſpect to the army, he contended, that the improvement ſo much talked of by mr. Pitt on his return to power had been forgotten; while the reduction of the militia had fallen miſerably ſhort of its intent. Adverting to the ſtate of the navy, he attempted to ſhow, that during the adminiſtration of earl St. Vincent it was in a more reſpectable ſtate than at preſent. Lord St. V. had been charged in the houſe as the greateſt enemy the navy ever had. He, therefore, in the name of that lord, called for an inquiry into his conduct, and truſted the ſeſſion would not be ſuffered to paſs away without juſtice being done. Adverting to the domeſtic ſituation of the country, he remarked, that it muſt afford high ſatisfaction, that at no period in its hiſtory had the people ſubmitted with greater cheerfulneſs to the preſſure of the times; and he believed, there never had been a more determined ſpirit manifeſted to reſiſt invaſion. At the ſame time, the burthens of the people were great, and in all poſſible caſes they ought to be alleviated. In regard to the preſent ſituation of Ireland, he was happy that he had to congratulate the houſe. The mild government of lord Hardwicke had

had worked wonders; and the people felt their interest in preserving the British connexion. He then took a view of the means of the enemy for continuing the war, and expressed his firm opinion, that the invasion would be attempted when we least expected it. On concluding, he called the attention of the house to the negociation with Russia; and argued, that Russia could not possibly interfere with France, without the consent of Austria or Prussia. He then moved, 'That an humble address be presented to his majesty, praying, that he will be pleased not to prorogue the sittings of parliament until his majesty shall be enabled to lay before the house some information on the negociations pending with foreign powers, and on the views and objects of his majesty in the further prosecution of the contest in which we are engaged.'

Lord Castlereagh asserted, that the motion was unnecessary at present, unless it was intended to insinuate that ministers had forfeited the confidence of the country. In answer to mr. G.'s remarks on the army, he stated, that in 1802, when the army was at its highest pitch, setting aside the militia entirely, it amounted to 174,000 men, and by the last returns on the 1st of June it was now 176,899, being nearly 3000 more than it ever was at any period of its history. He thought mr. G. had drawn too gloomy a prospect on this subject. He had said, that the army had not been improved, nor materially increased in its composition. The disposable force, however, amounted to 37,000 men, which had been augmented by 15,000 from the militia. The experiments made in recruiting had proved eminently successful. With regard to the navy, mr. G. did not seem to have examined that subject with accuracy: had he done so, he would have made a comparison of the number of ships on foreign stations worn out in the service, which had come home and been laid up, having been put out of commission. Lord C. went at great length into the various topics introduced by mr. Grey, and declared himself against the motion.

Mr. Windham and lord Temple spoke in favour of the motion.

Mr. Fox took a luminous view of the present situation of Europe; in the course of which he stated, that the answers to the overtures from France ought instantly to be, that England would apply to Russia, and negociate conjointly with her; or state that a treaty had been concluded between them to that effect.

The chancellor of the exchequer maintained, that there was no practical difference between a prorogation and an adjournment at this period of the session. In opposition to the assertions of those who supported the motion, he proved that our finances were in the most flourishing state; and notwithstanding the obstacles to the formation of an army, we had now a military force of 140,000, and not less than 100,000 for our own possessions, and near 400,000 volunteers actually in arms. He disclaimed all intention of casting reflections on lord St. Vincent; but he was bound to say, that with regard to repairs of ships, providing them with stores, and causing different sorts of ships to be fitted out for the service with vigour, dispatch, and judgment, this country was greatly indebted to viscount Melville. The object of the war, he observed, was not to reduce France, but to secure ourselves; and to set an example to Europe, by which a sense of honour might be kindled to resist aggression, and to maintain independence. The object was, to provide for the safety of Europe on a large scale, which had not been attained; but yet possibly it might be accomplished, if Europe should be as true to itself as Great Britain had been both to herself and to her allies. He agreed, however, that *a joint war or a joint peace* were preferable to either of them separately, and that he had no difficulty in disclosing such to be the object of government.

After a reply from mr. Grey, the house divided; when there were—

ayes,

ayes, 110; noes, 261; majority againſt the motion, 151.

21.] On the motion for conſidering his majeſty's meſſage, the chancellor of the exchequer declined entering fully into the ſubject, but ſimply moved that the ſum of 3,5000,000l, inſtead of 5,000,000l. be appropriated to obtaining continental co-operation.

Mr. Fox contended, that if the mover gave no information as to the engagements, he ought to have no money. He took nearly the ſame grounds as in the debate of the preceding evening; arguing in favour of a peace on reaſonable terms, and the appointment of a congreſs for that purpoſe.

The chancellor of the exchequer profeſſed his determination not to enter into any details; and after ſome converſation, the reſolution was carried without a diviſion.

The ſum of 20,000l. was granted to purchaſe mr. Townley's antiquities.

In the committee of ways and means,

The chancellor of the exchequer moved, that, agreeably to the terms in which the budget was opened, the ſum of 14 millions and a half be granted on the ſurplus of the conſolidated fund for 1803, 4, and 5.

This was agreed to, after a ſhort explanation betwixt mr. Pitt and mr. Johnſtone.

In the ſame committee, ſeveral votes for exchequer bills were paſſed. There were eight millions of exchequer bills in one vote; two millions and a half in a ſecond; and one million and a half in a third.—Agreed to.

(To be continued.)

ORIGINAL AND SELECT POETRY.

The Battle of Blenheim, a Jeu d'Eſprit, by R. Southey.

IT was a ſummer evening
Old Kaſpar's work was done!
And he before his cottage door
Was ſitting in the ſun.
And by him ſported on the green
His little grandchild Wilhelmine.

She ſaw her brother Peterkin
Roll ſomething large and round,
Which he beſide the rivulet
In playing there had found;
He came to aſk what he had found,
That was ſo large, and ſmooth, and round.

Old Kaſpar took it from the boy,
Who ſtood expectant by;
And then the old man ſhook his head,
And with a natural ſigh,
'Tis ſome poor fellow's ſcull, ſaid he,
Who fell in the great victory.

I find them in the garden, for
There's many here about;
And often when I go to plough,
The ploughſhare turns them out;
For many thouſand men, ſaid he,
Were ſlain in the great victory.

Now tell us what 'twas all about,
Young Peterkin he cries,
And little Wilhelmine looks up
With wonder-waiting eyes;
Now tell us all about the war,
And what they kill'd each other for?

It was the Engliſh, Kaſpar cried,
Who put the French to rout,
But what they kill'd each other for,
I could not well make out.
But every body ſaid, quoth he,
That 'twas a famous victory.

My father liv'd at Blenheim then,
Yon little ſtream hard by;
They burnt his dwelling to the ground,
And he was forc'd to fly;
So with his wife and child he fled,
Nor had he where to reſt his head.

With fire and ſword the country round
Was waſted far and wide,
And many a childing mother then
And new-born infant died.
But things like that, you know, muſt be
At every famous victory.

They ſay it was a ſhocking ſight
After the field was won,
For many thouſand bodies here
Lay rotting in the ſun;
But things like that, you know, muſt be
After a famous victory.

Great praiſe the duke of Marlbro' won,
And our good prince Eugene.
Why 'twas a very wicked thing!
Said little Wilhelmine.
Nay... nay... my little girl, quoth he,
It was a famous victory.

And every body prais'd the duke
Who ſuch a fight did win.
But what good came of it at laſt?
Quoth little Peterkin.
Why that I cannot tell, ſaid he,
But 'twas a famous victory.

Paper.

VARIOUS the papers various wants produce,
The wants of faſhion, elegance, and uſe:
Men are as various; and, if right I ſcan,
Each ſort of paper repreſents ſome man.

Pray, note the *fop*—half powder and half lace,
Nice as a band-box is his dwelling-place;
He's the *gilt paper*, which apart you ſtore,
And lock from vulgar hands in the 'ſcrutoire.

Mechanics, ſervants, farmers, and ſo forth,
Are *copy-paper* of inferior worth;
Leſs priz'd, more uſeful, for your deſk decreed,
Free to all pens, and prompt at ev'ry need.

The wretch whom *av'rice* bids to pinch and ſpare,
Starve, cheat, and pilfer, to enrich an heir,
Is *coarſe brown paper*, ſuch as pedlars chooſe
To wrap up wares which better men will uſe.

Take next the *miſer's contraſt*, who deſtroys
Health, fame, and fortune, in a round of joys.
Will any paper match him? Yes, throughout,
He's a true *ſinking-paper*, paſt all doubt.

The retail *politician*'s anxious thought
Deems this ſide always right, and that ſtark naught,
He foams with cenſure, with applauſe he raves,
A dupe to rumours, and a tool of knaves:
He'll want no type his weakneſs to proclaim,
While ſuch a thing as *foolſcap* has a name.

The *haſty gentleman*, whoſe blood runs high,
Who picks a quarrel if you ſtep awry;
Who can't a jeſt, a hint, a look endure;
What is he? Why, *touch-paper* to be ſure.

What are our *poets*, take them as they fall,
Good, bad, rich, poor, much read, not read at all?
Them and their works in the ſame claſs you'll find,
They are the mere *waſte paper* of mankind.

Obſerve the *maiden*, innocently ſweet,
She's fair *white paper*, an unſully'd ſheet,
On which the happy man whom fate ordains
May write his name, and take her for his pains.

One inſtance more, and only one, I'll bring,
'Tis the *great man*, who ſcorns a little thing;
Whoſe thoughts, whoſe deeds, whoſe maxims are his own,
Form'd on the feelings of his heart alone:
True genuine *royal paper* is his breaſt,
Of all the kinds moſt precious, pureſt, beſt.

Anacreontic.

BACCHUS with thy cluſt'ring vine
Round about my brows entwine;
Bring with thee the flowing bowl,
That with rapture fills my ſoul:
Let the roſy queen of Love
Leave awhile the Cyprian grove,
With her nymphs, whoſe beauty rare
Shall ſmooth the brow of carking care.
'Then fill the goblets to the brim,'
And quick imbibe the potent ſtream,
Let the Circean draught go round,
And mirth, gay mirth and wine abound;
While quaffing thus the purple tide,
Swift the laughing hours ſhall glide,
Free from heart-corroding ſorrow,
Till Phœbus uſhers in the morrow.
Replenish then the waſted treaſure,
And reaſſume our wonted pleaſure:
Thus, bleſt with wine, and bleſt with love,
I envy not immortal Jove. S.

Epigram.

A COMPLAINT to the ——— of late did appear,
That each houſe of amuſement muſt ſhortly ſhut up;
As HIS UNDERLINGS' fees ſo exorbitant were,
And HIS licenſe ſo heavy, performance ſhould ſtop.

But a PLAY-HOUSE ne'er enter'd his lordſhip's grave head;
For AMUSEMENT (he thought) center'd all in a FEAST:
So he quickly directed free licenſe ON BREAD,
And imagin'd (no doubt) every grievance redreſs'd.

Kennedy's-lane, Oct. 1805. SPUR.

Stanzas to Fanny.

'That look of thine!—'

THIS boſom ſtill thy empire owns,
Oh, mighty tyrant, Love!
But e'en thy anguiſh, while it wounds,
Hath yet the charm to move.

Nor would this heart, had it the pow'r,
E'er mitigate that woe,
From which, e'en in the ſaddeſt hour,
A ſolace ſeems ſo flow.

S.

A Fragment.

———— 'to me
'Life is as tedious as a twice told tale,
'Vexing the dull ear of a drowſy man.'
SHAKESPEARE.

YET it matters not what I endure,
For my life muſt be ſhort in its ſpan;
As my malady baffles all cure
That was ever invented by man.

To diſpel it, how oft I have gone
In the mazes of Pleaſure's gay ſphere;
But my ſoul, fondly fill'd up with one,
Seem'd alone, altho' hundreds were there.

It is true, I have danced at the ball,
Feign'd to ſhare in the glee of the crowd;
I have tried to be pleaſant to all,
Tho' my heart was wound up in a ſhroud.

When at ſupper I've taken my ſeat,
In remembrance of her I adore,
I've forgotten the pie on my plate,
To look back for a ſemblance of her.

Which, when fleeting fancy had found,
Wit or dullneſs alike might be ſpoke;
For I laughed, when the laughing went round,
Without hearing a word of the joke.

Thus I fear muſt be ever my lot;
But, come, bring me the purple-ſtain'd bowl!
Where I'll plunge, till my ſenſe hath forgot
That my body is link'd with a ſoul.

Oh! ye powers, that govern each heart,
Grant one prayer, thro' your mercy divine!
'Tis that MARY may ne'er feel a ſmart,
Like the mad'ning deſpair that is thine.

May her breaſt be 'the Manſion of Peace;'
Thro' life may her pathway be even;
May her joys every moment increaſe;
Her laſt ſigh,—a 'Paſſport to Heaven!'

Stafford-ſtreet, Oct. 1805. HENRICUS.

Epitaph, ſacred to the Memory of Eliza.

FOR ever freed from earthly care and ſtrife,
Beneath this cold, this monumental heap,
Releas'd from all the vile deceits of life,
The ſacred reliques of ELIZA ſleep!
To ſay how good ſhe was, how fair and mild,
To tell her life in its own artleſs tale,
To ſhew that ſhe was Virtue's eldeſt child,
Well might I do, if it would aught avail!
Long could I dwell upon her ſainted mind,
Where every thought appear'd from Heaven to flow,
Tell how her tender feelings were refin'd,
And how 'her tears hath drop'd at others woe.'
But, all is vain! that heart ſhall throb no more,
No more her breaſt to heave a ſigh ſhall riſe;
Fled is her ſoul, (and why ſhould we deplore?)
To join its kindred in th' exalted ſkies!

Oct. 1805. HENRICUS.

MR. EDITOR,

ASTONISHED and confounded at obſerving a ſilly rhapſody, called an 'Ode to Simplicity,' in a late periodical publication, I wiſh to learn, if it is intended as a burleſque on the art.—If you have reaſon to think otherwiſe, you will, perhaps, inſert the incloſed, as being equally entitled to obſervation, and written merely for the purpoſe of calling up a bluſh to the cheek of the Editorial Junto that could admit ſuch an *Ode*.

Your well-wiſher and conſtant reader.

An Ode to Ignorance, in humble Imitation of an 'Ode to Simplicity,' lately publiſhed.

O THOU, the ſweeteſt ſtate which mortals know'ſt,
Who knows not whence thou com'ſt, or whence thou go'ſt,
Hail, Ignorance!!! you ſweeteſt, happi'ſt ſtate,
For him which hath a fruitful, faithleſs mate.
I ſee thee now, *ſweet Maid*, withouten terror,
As Tomſon's Shakeſpeare ſaith, 'as in a *Mirror*,'
Upholding unto Nature's ugly face
The dirty poets—and the dirt I trace—
In ſtreets beneath the noſe of my lord mayor,
'Tis very *foul, and ſo* it is not *fair*,
As ſweetly Hamlet's Ghoſt *he* doth declare.

Drumcondra, Oct. 10, 1805. *A Howl in a Hivvy Buſh.*

MR. EDITOR,

HAVING read in a publication of laſt month an Ode to Simplicity, the *elegant correctneſs* of the author's ſtile ſtruck me ſo forcibly, that I immediately felt 'inoculated with' a poetical 'ardour,' and, 'anxious to ſnatch the laurel from his brow,' after *a world of pains* to be equally *correct* and *expreſſive* with him, have produced the following Ode, which I hope may find a place in your Magazine.

OFTTIMES I've heard of elegies and odes,
Full of lines, verſes, and nice epiſodes,
Written on marble, or diſplay'd in braſs,
—Or pictur'd to us in a '*Looking glaſs*.'
Now, could you from them all, each charm purloin,
And make their language, and their paſſion mine,
All would I laviſh in my fair one's praiſe,
The goddeſs that inſpires my votive lays;
Yet all would not to paint her be enough—
Perhaps, you're thinking now I cut a puff—
But faith it is not ſo; ſhe's ſo divine,
I'll crave the aid of all the tuneful nine,
And ſing thy praiſes, as I fondly rove
Adown the '*ſhady ſtream*' or '*purling grove*;'
For you, my charmer, are ſo void of art,
Thy ſweet '*Simplicity*' has won my heart.
My candle's burnt out, my ſoul's delight;
So I can only wiſh you now, good night.
* * * * * * * * *
* * * * * * * * *
Ah, ſtop a bit, my honey—'*Blood and thunder*,'
Wasn't I a going to make a little blunder?
After telling my paſſion to you, and my flame,
I never told you what's my ſweetheart's precious name—
My ſweetheart's!!! her I mean—who, on this paper white,
My little pen ſuch pretty things made write;
Permit me then, nor term it vain pretence,
The object of my verſe to call—pſha!—*Nonſenſe!*

11th Oct. 1805. MOMUS.

State of Public Affairs.

BRITISH EMPIRE.

THE expectation and dread of a continental war has induced Bonaparte to withdraw his troops from the coaſt, with which he threatened an invaſion of this country. In the beginning of the preſent month, the ſoldiers embarked at Boulogne and at the Helder received ſudden orders to land. They were immediately marched up into the interior, to be in a ſtate of preparation againſt the Auſtrian and Ruſſian armies. Every humane perſon will feel regret at the horrors of an impending and widely-extended war; it may, however, be hoped, that the union that is now formed,

formed, if discord and jealousies can be guarded against, may check the ambition and limit the desires of the emperor of the French. From our own navy we may expect all that human efforts can achieve; it is, however, but too certain, that we have not, during the late wars, been generally successful in our continental expeditions against the enemy.

During the last month, ministers have published the declaration of this country respecting the detention of our countrymen in a state of captivity in France, on the commencement of hostilities. This declaration which will prove to the captured and their friends that their cause has not been forgotten, goes back to the origin of the war, when a considerable number of British subjects residing in France, by permission of the French government, and under the protection of duly authorized passports, were induced to remain there, on a promise that the laws of nations, and the assurances given to individuals, would be preserved. After this view of the subject, the declaration proceeds to contrast the respective conduct of the two governments. The garrisons of St. Lucie surrendered on the most favourable terms, and were sent to France, on the presumption that they should be exchanged as prisoners of war. In Pondicherry the same system was observed, even under circumstances when the French garrison was reduced to absolute subjection. The port of Morlaix was at length appointed by the French government, as the only place where cartels were to land. One cartel ship appearing off that port, she was ordered to make for Fecamp, and was there fired on, and forced back to the Downs. After stating these instances of want of faith on the part of the French government, the declaration refers to several cases in which every principle connected with the exchange of prisoners has been totally disregarded. The case of captain Wright, the treatment which he and lieutenant Dillon have experienced, is referred to in terms of becoming indignation; and satisfaction on these points is made the basis of any general cartel for the exchange of prisoners.

The only news from the British army, since our last, is a letter from the governor general and council, from which we extract the following paragraph:—

'On the 24th of February the commander in chief took up a new position, on the north-east side of Bhurtpore, and his excellency is prepared to commence operations against that place as soon as he shall have received supplies of stores and ammunition, which are advancing towards the army from the stations with the company's provinces at which they had been collected. The commander in chief expresses a confident hope of obtaining possession of Bhurtpore before the conclusion of the season for active military operations in that quarter of India.'

We rejoice to announce the safe arrival of our East India fleet, and also of a great part of that from the West Indies.

The following instance of British valour deserves to be recorded:—

Admiralty-office, August 24, 1805.

Copy of a letter from captain Mudge, of his majesty's late ship Blanche, to William Marsden, esq. dated on board the French national ship Topaze, 22d July, 1805.

SIR,

I am sorry to inform you of the loss of his majesty's ship Blanche, which was captured by a French squadron, as per margin;* but, thank God, she was not

NOTE.

* *La Topaze, of* 44 *guns,* 28 18-*pounders on the main-deck,* 10 36-*pound carronades and* 6 12-*pounders on the quarter-deck and fore castle, capt. Bourdin, commander,* 340 *men,* 10 *officers, and* 60 *privates, legion de midi.*—(410.)

Le Departement des Landes, of 20 *guns,* 9-*pounders, and two* 6-*pounders on the fore-castle, capt. de Mantel,* 200 *men,* 6 *officers, and* 30 *privates, legion de midi.*—(256.)

La Torche, of 18 *guns, long* 12-*pounders, capt. Brunet,* 190 *men,* 3 *officers, and* 20 *privates, legion de midi.*—(213.)

Le

not destined to bear French colours, or to assist the fleet of the enemy.

On Friday morning, July 19, in lat. 20. deg. 20 min. N. long. 66 deg. 44 min. W. (weather hazy) at eight, four sail were seen off the weather cat head, three ships, and a brig on the opposite tack, under easy sail. I kept to the wind until we were near enough to distinguish colours. I then made the necessary signals to ascertain whether they were enemies. At ten, when a-breast about three miles distant, they all bore up, and hoisted English ensigns; but, from the make of the union, and colour of the bunting, with other circumstances, I concluded they were French, and therefore determined to sell the ship as dearly as possible, (for sailing was out of the question, the Blanche having little or no copper on these last nine months, and sailed very heavy.) Having brought to with the mainsail in the brails, at eleven the commodore ranged up within two cables length, shifted his colours, and gave us his broadside. When within pistol shot she received our's: the action became warm and steady, the ships never out of hail of each other, running large, under easy sail—Le Departement des Landes on the starboard quarter, and the two corvettes close a-stern. At forty-five minutes past eleven the ship became ungovernable, and was reduced to a perfect wreck; the sails totally destroyed, ten shot in the foremast, (expecting it to fall every minute), the mainmast and rigging cut to pieces, seven guns dismounted, and the crew reduced to one hundred and ninety, and the rest falling fast, with no probability of escape, I called a council of officers for their opinion, who deemed it only sacrificing the lives of the remainder of as brave a crew as ever fought, to hold out longer, as there was not the smallest prospect of success, I therefore, at twelve, ordered the colours to be struck, and was immediately hurried on board the commodore. At six, the officers,

N O T E.

Le Faune, of 16 *guns*, 9 *pounders*, *capt. Delun*, 120 *men*, *and* 3 *officers*, *legion de midi.*—(123.)

who had charge of the Blanche, returned, and reported the ship to be sinking fast, on which she was fired; and in about an hour after she sunk, for the magazine had been some time under water.

Thus, sir, fell the Blanche, and I trust, the defence made by her officers and gallant crew will meet their lordships' approbation. I have the honour to be, &c.

ZACHARY MUDGE.

P. S. Including every individual when the ship went into action, there were but 215, 30 men being in prizes, and eight left on board one of the frigates at Jamaica. I cannot exactly ascertain those killed and wounded, as the crew were promiscuously distributed to the different ships of the squadron, but those that came immediately under my notice were, John Nichols, quartermaster, killed; William Marshe, able, killed; Thomas Mullins, ditto, killed; James Froode, ditto, killed; Edward Marsh, ditto, killed; Nimrod Lunce, marine, killed; William Jones, ditto (drummer), killed; William Strutton, boy, killed; mr. William Hewett, boatswain; with ten seamen and two marines, wounded.

HOLLAND.

Under existing circumstances, it cannot be expected that any thing should be said or done by the government of Holland that is not conformable to the wishes of the emperor of the French. The grand pensionary is but his organ, and neither he nor any of their high mightinesses of the Batavian commonwealth can act contrary to his will. An extraordinary meeting of them was held on the 3d of September, and the pensionary opened the assembly with the following address:

'*High and mighty lords*,

'I have thought proper to summon your high mightinesses, in an extraordinary manner, in order to propose to your assembly some subjects, the expediting of which I conceive to be of urgent importance to the interest of the state.

'A number

'A number of ordinances, which are planned pursuant to the general taxation, decreed by your high mightinesses, will be proposed, in this extraordinary meeting, for the deliberation of your high mightinesses. In the planning of them, I have principally endeavoured to obtain this end, that, on the one hand, in the limitations contained therein, the force may be found which can insure the execution of the laws decreed, and thereby the receipt of the taxes fixed by your high mightinesses; and, on the other hand, that care be taken at the same time to remove, as much as possible, all superfluous impediments, and all vexations of the good inhabitants, that the raising of the money due to the state may be the less disagreeable and oppressive. Your high mightinesses are sensible how closely those subjects are connected with the finances of our country, and this notion is sufficient for your high mightinesses to perceive the importance thereof. The wisdom, zeal, and care for the welfare of the country, which, in the preceding session, have characterized the deliberations of your high mightinesses, are my guarantee that the affairs on which your high mightinesses will have to deliberate in the present session, will likewise be considered with a gravity proportioned to their tender concern.

'I was desirous, high and mighty lords, to be able, on your present meeting, to make some communications to you, from which your high mightinesses might conceive some solid hope of a speedy peace; yet, gloomy as is the political prospect at this moment, we have no reason to despair of a more fortunate turn; and then, perhaps, a firmer peace may make an agreeable amends for its tardy approach. Such a peace we may promise to ourselves, under the divine blessing of the genius of our powerful ally; and your high mightinesses will, no doubt, be glad to hear of me, at a period like the present, that I have received of him, during my administration, repeated proofs of esteem and friendship, and the most solemn assurances of good-will towards the republic—a disposition which I shall endeavour to preserve and foster by a constant fidelity to our engagements.

'On the internal situation of the republic, I conceive that we, in the present circumstances, have every reason to be satisfied. The present order of things has, in a very short time, assumed a degree of authority and permanency, which, in other institutions, is generally a consequence of long habits. The government experienced, in all districts of the republic, proofs of esteem and co-operation, which are to it as honourable as encouraging in the difficulties it has to encounter, and our country at this moment presents the picture of a wise and brave nation, which is able to conceive its difficult position, which is disposed to submit to inevitable sacrifices to preserve her consequence among the nations of Europe, and which will unanimously support the exertions of its government for that object.

'I quit your assembly, high and mighty lords, with a wish that the resolutions which your high mightinesses will take for the good of our country may be crowned with the dearest blessings of the Most High.'

FRANCE, &c.

The French agent, m. Bacher, has delivered an important state paper to the diet of Ratisbon, in which Bonaparte complains of the armament of Austria. He affects surprise at the military preparations of Germany, and laments, or pretends to lament, that whilst he was encouraging the most friendly wishes towards Austria, and intent only on the invasion of this country, he should be called off from this just object of his ambition, to watch the menacing movements of the imperial army.

WEST INDIES.

The constitution of Hayti is no mean specimen of the talents and liberality of the emperor Dessalines and his party:

CONSTITUTION OF HAYTI.

We, H. Christophe, Clervaux, Vernet, Gabart, Petion, Gerrard, Toussaint Brave, Lalondridie, Caphix, Magny, Daut,

Daut, Congé, Magloire, Ambroiſe, Yayou, Jean Louis Francois, Gerin, Moreau, Fervu, Bavelais, Martial Beſſe—

As well in our own name as in that of the people of Hayti, who have lately conſtituted us faithful organs and interpreters of their will, in preſence of the Supreme Being, before whom all mankind are equal, and who has ſcattered ſo many ſpecies of creatures on the ſurface of the earth for the purpoſe of manifeſting his glory and his power by the diverſity of his works, in the preſence of all nature by whom we have been ſo unjuſtly, and for ſo long a time, conſidered as outcaſt children,

Do declare that the preſent conſtitution is the free, ſpontaneous, and invariable expreſſion of our hearts, and the general will of our conſtituents, and we ſubmit it to the ſanction of his majeſty, the emperor Jaques Deſſalines, our deliverer, to receive its ſpeedy and entire execution.

PRELIMINARY DECLARATION.

The people inhabiting the iſland formerly called St. Domingo, hereby agree to form themſelves into a free ſtate, ſovereign and independent of any other power in the univerſe, under the name of the empire of Hayti.

Slavery is for ever aboliſhed.

The citizens of Hayti are brothers at home; equality in the eye of the law is inconteſtably acknowledged, and there cannot exiſt any titles, advantages, or privileges, other than thoſe neceſſarily reſulting from the conſideration and reward of ſervices rendered to liberty and independence.

The quality of citizen of Hayti is loſt by emigration and naturalization in foreign countries, and condemnation to corporal or diſgraceful puniſhments. The firſt caſe carries with it the puniſhment of death and confiſcation of property.

No perſon is worthy of being a Haytian who is not a good father, a good ſon, a good huſband, and eſpecially a good ſoldier.

Every citizen muſt poſſeſs a mechanic art.

No white man, of whatever nation he may be, ſhall put his foot on this territory with the title of maſter or proprietor, neither ſhall he in future acquire any property therein.

The preceding article cannot in the ſmalleſt degree affect white women who have been naturalized Haytians by government, nor does it extend to children already born or that may be born of the ſaid women. The Germans and Polanders naturalized by government are alſo compriſed in the diſpoſitions of the preſent article.

All acceptation of colour among the children of one and the ſame family, of whom the chief magiſtrate is the father, being neceſſarily to ceaſe, the Haytians ſhall henceforward be known only by the generic appellation of blacks.

OF THE EMPIRE.

The emperor of Hayti is one and indiviſible. Its territory is diſtributed into ſix military diviſions.

The following iſlands are integral parts of the empire, viz. Samana, La Tortu, La Gonave, Les Cayemites, La Saone, L'Iſle á Vache, and other adjacent iſlands.

OF THE GOVERNMENT.

The government of Hayti is entruſted to a firſt magiſtrate, who aſſumes the title of emperor, and commander in chief of the army.

The people acknowledge for emperor and commander in chief of the army Jacques Deſſalines, the avenger and deliverer of his fellow-citizens. The title of majeſty is conferred upon him, as well as upon his auguſt ſpouſe the empreſs.

The perſons of their majeſties are ſacred and inviolable.

The ſtate will appropriate a fixed annual allowance to her majeſty the empreſs, which ſhe will continue to enjoy even after the deceaſe of the emperor, as princeſs dowager.

The crown is elective, not hereditary.

There ſhall be aſſigned by the ſtate an annual income to the children acknowledged by his majeſty the emperor.

The

The male children acknowledged by the emperor ſhall be obliged, in the ſame manner as other citizens, to paſs ſucceſſively from grade to grade, with this only difference, that their entrance into ſervice ſhall begin at the fourth demi brigade, from the period of their birth.

The emperor makes, ſeals, and promulgates the laws; appoints and revokes at will the miniſters, the general in chief of the army, the counſellors of ſtate, the generals and other agents of the empire, the ſea officers, the members of the local adminiſtration, the commiſſaries of government near the tribunals, the judges, and other public functionaries.

To the emperor alone is reſerved the power of making peace or war, to maintain political intercourſe, and to form treaties.

He provides for the interior ſafety and for the defence of the ſtate, and diſtributes at pleaſure the ſea and land forces.

In caſe of conſpiracies manifeſting themſelves againſt the ſafety of the ſtate, againſt the conſtitution, or againſt his majeſty's perſon, the emperor ſhall cauſe the authors or accomplices to be arreſted and tried before a ſpecial council.

His majeſty has alone the right to abſolve a criminal, or commute his puniſhment.

The emperor ſhall never form any enterprize with the view of making conqueſts, nor to diſturb the peace and the interior adminiſtration of foreign colonies.

Every public act ſhall be made in theſe terms: 'The emperor I. of Hayti, and commander in chief of the army, by the grace of God, and the conſtitutional law of the ſtate.'

OF WORSHIP.

The law admits of no predominant religion.

The freedom of worſhip is tolerated.

The ſtate does not provide for the maintenance of any religious inſtitution, or of any miniſter.

GENERAL DISPOSITIONS.

The crimes of high treaſon, the dilapidations of the miniſters and generals, ſhall be judged by a ſpecial council called and provided by the emperor.

The houſe of every citizen is an inviolable aſylum.

All property which formerly belonged to any white Frenchman is inconteſtibly and of right confiſcated to the uſe of the ſtate.

Every Haytian, who having purchaſed property from a white Frenchman, may have paid part of the purchaſe-money ſtipulated in the act of ſale, ſhall be reſponſible to the domaine of the ſtate for the remainder of the ſum due.

Marriage is an act purely civil, and authoriſed by the government.

The law authoriſes divorces in all caſes which ſhall have been previouſly provided for and determined.

Good faith and integrity in commercial operations ſhall be religiouſly maintained.

There ſhall be national feſtivals for celebrating independence, the birth-day of the emperor and his auguſt ſpouſe; that of agriculture and the conſtitution.

At the firſt firing of the alarm gun, the cities will diſappear, and the nation riſe.

We, the underſigned, place under the ſafeguard of the magiſtrates, fathers and mothers of families, the citizens, and the army, the explicit and ſolemn covenant of the ſacred rights of man and the duties of the citizen.

We recommend it to our ſucceſſors, and preſent it to the friends of liberty, to philanthropiſts of all countries, as a ſignal pledge of the Divine Bounty, who in the courſe of his immortal decrees, has given us an opportunity of breaking our fetters, and of conſtituting ourſelves a people, free, civilized, and independent.

(Signed) H. CHRISTOPHE, &c.
(as before)

Having ſeen the preſent conſtitution:—

We, Jacques Deſſalines, emperor I. of Hayti, and commander in chief of the army, by the grace of God, and conſtitutional law of the ſtate,

Accept

Accept it wholly, and ſanction it, that it may receive, with the leaſt poſſible delay, its full and entire execution throughout the whole of the empire. And we ſwear to maintain it and to cauſe it to be obſerved in its integrity to the laſt breath of our life.

At the imperial palace of Deſſalines, the 20th of May, 1805, ſecond year of the independence of Hayti, and of our reign the firſt,

By the emperor, DESSALINES.

JUSTE CHANLATTE, ſec. gen.

LONDON, *July 27, & Auguſt 1.*

WE learn with much pleaſure that the king's eyes are very much ſtrengthened, ſo as almoſt to remove apprehenſion of their being again afflicted.

A patent has been granted to mr. James Noble, Coggerſhall, Eſſex, for a machine for drawing a ſliver, after the wool is worked on the comb. There is a machine now at work at Leiceſter, for the inſpection of gentlemen in that place, which meets their decided approbation; the work being performed much better, and at leſs than half the uſual expence.

Two tailors, one reſiding at Baltimore, and the other at New York, were holders of the two higheſt prizes in the late New York lottery.

On Tueſday ſe'nnight a heavy ſtorm of rain fell in Birmingham and its neighbourhood, accompanied with lightning and loud peals of thunder.—In Deritend, the lightning ſtruck a timber-ſhed, in which ſome ſawyers were at work, on the premiſes of mr. Lambley; it firſt cut away the letter N. (North) from under the weather cock at the top of the building, ſplit the rafters, went through the caſement that was open, of which it melted the lead, and afterwards ſhot into the ground in a ſaw pit, where ſome men were at work. One of them was ſtruck upon the foot, and forced out of the pit, where he lay inſenſible for ſome time. When he recovered, his foot was diſcoloured, and a good deal hurt.

On the ſame morning the farm-houſe of mr. Taylor, near Bourn-brook, was nearly deſtroyed by the lightning. The chamber and lower windows and frames were driven out, and the chamber floor knocked down. Five women and ſome children were in the premiſes at the time; the women were all thrown from their feet; but none of them received any injury, except from fright. An aſh tree on the premiſes of mr. S. Wheeley, in the ſame neighbourhood, was nearly ſhivered to pieces, and ſome of the bark carried upwards of 40 yards from the ſpot.

A gang of offenders have been practiſing impoſition on the unwary for ſeveral days at the weſt end of the town. Three of them, two of whom repreſented themſelves as officers of juſtice, the third an informer, went to a houſe in Paddington-ſtreet a few days ſince, and lodged a woman and her ſon and daughter into cuſtody, alleging that they took inſurances for the Little Go. After ſome hours had elapſed, the alged offenders were taken before a fellow of the loweſt character, who ſtood in a pillory at Brentford ſome time ſince. He preſided as a magiſtrate, and did not wiſh for litigation amongſt poor individuals, and therefore, rather than even riſk a trial, the parties would do well to make a compromiſe. This ſalutary advice duped the woman out of 5l.

Admiral Gravina, who commands the Spaniſh part of the combined fleets, is the ſame who had a command during the ſiege of Toulon, 1792, where he conducted himſelf more like an ally of France than of England. He afterwards commanded the Spaniſh fleet during its long ſtay in Breſt harbour, which he quitted to become ambaſſador at Paris. He is conſidered as thoroughly addicted to the French intereſt. Admiral Villeneuve, the French commander, is of a noble family, and was bred in the French marine.

A young man, boaſting of his health and conſtitutional ſtamina, very lately, in the hearing of Wewitzer, the player, was aſked to what he chiefly attributed

so great a happineſs? 'To what, ſir? —To laying in a good foundation to be ſure. I make it a point, ſir, to eat a great *deal* every morning.' Then I preſume, ſir, (remarked Wewitzer) you uſually breakfaſt in a *timber* yard.'

The firſt ſtone of Chriſt church, in Birmingham, was laid on Monday laſt with a ſolemnity appropriate to the pious cauſe it is intended to eſpouſe, and the divine principles it is intended to inculcate.

The ceremony was very ſhort. When the proceſſion had moved to the ſtone at the eaſtern extremity of the foundation, and arranged themſelves, lord Dartmouth placed his hand upon the ſtone, and ſaid—

'By command of our beloved ſovereign, I lay this ſtone.' His lordſhip then retired.

A guinea, half guinea, and the other coins of the laſt impreſſions of the preſent reign, were depoſited in a chamber cut in the ſtone, and covered with a braſs plate bearing this inſcription—

'The firſt ſtone of Chriſt church was laid the twenty-ſecond day of July, 1805, by command of his moſt gracious majeſty George the third, the pillar, guardian, and ornament of the Chriſtian faith, in the 68th year of his age, and the 45th of his reign.

'R. PRATCHETT, high bailiff.'

The proceſſion then proceeded to Styles's royal hotel, where a moſt ſumptuous dinner was prepared and ſerved up to a numerous company.

So very prevelent and fatal have the ſmall-pox lately been at Hull, that laſt week about 20 perſons who ſuffered under that loathſome diſorder have been interred at one ſingle church.

A ſnake has recently been diſcovered, of the venomous kind, on board one of the Weſt Indiamen in the Wapping dock. It appeared to the men while they were employed in getting the cargo out of the hold, and it is ſuppoſed the reptile found its way on board with the wood received for dunnage in the Weſt Indies.

From the following table our readers will be able to form a tolerably correct opinion of the difference in the number of men, guns, and weight of metal, of the two fleets:

Engliſh Line of Battle, July 22, 1805.

	Guns.	*Men.*
Prince of Wales	98	750
Windſor Caſtle	98	750
Barfleur	98	750
Glory	98	750
Malta	84	680
Ajax	80	680
Hero	74	600
Triumph	74	600
Defiance	74	600
Repulſe	74	600
Warrior	74	600
Thunderer	74	600
Dragon	74	600
Agamemnon	64	500
Raiſonable	64	500
	1202	9360
Frigates, &c.		
Egyptienne	40	280
Sirius	36	250
Friſk, and ſeveral cutters, luggers, &c.		
	1278	9896

French and Spaniſh.

French Line.

	Guns.	*Men.*
La Neptune	98	1000
La Formidable	98	1000
La Montblanc	84	950
Bucentaur	80	950
Pluton	80	950
Atalante	74	850
Intrépide	74	850
Swiftſure	74	850
Indomptible	74	850
L'Eſpoir	74	850
Aigle	74	850
Algeſiras (late Hannibal)	74	850
Berwick	74	850
Brunſwick	74	850
Seven frigates, of 44 guns each, and 350 men	308	2450
Six corvettes		
	1414	14950

Spaniſh.

	Guns.	*Men.*
Senſible	74	850
Argonaut	84	950
St. Jago America	64	700
St. Jago Eſpagna	64	700
Taken { San Rafael	84	950
Taken { La Fama	84	950
	454	5100
Total French guns 1414	Men	14950
Spaniards 454		5100
1868		20050
Engliſh guns 1278	Men	9891
Superiority 590		11169

The enemy, the ſuperiority by 590 guns, 5 ſail of the line, and 11,169 men, were defeated by an inferior fleet, who at the ſame time had to keep Ferrol and Corunna in check, where there were 10 ſail of the line, freſh ſhips, ready to join.

The combined fleet is ſtated to have had ſpecie to the amount of ſix millions ſterling on board, chiefly in three razees and the galleon.

6.] Sir Home Popham has taken the command of the Diadem, of 64 guns, which will ſail for Conſtantinople in a few days. Five hundred thouſand pounds in dollars were ſhipped on board of her yeſterday ſe'nnight.

The governor of Jamaica has, by a proclamation renewed, for ſix months, the permiſſion to import ſtores, lumber, and proviſions, into that iſland, in American and other neutral veſſels.

The following miraculous circumſtance took place on board his majeſty's ſhip Leopard, at Dungeneſs on Monday laſt:—One of the carpenter's crew, went down in the well to ſound, while the ſhip was pumping out, who was perceived by two others to have been longer down than neceſſary, and the light extinguiſhed, one of them followed to find the cauſe, who alſo did not return, upon which the other attempted, but fortunately finding himſelf ſuffocating, and the light he had with him put out by the confined air, returned with the greateſt difficulty almoſt ſenſeleſs, and gave the alarm to mr. Abraham Preſton, the purſer, and mr. Dutton, the former of whom, with a commendable zeal and determination to ſave his fellow-creatures, deſcended, (while the alarm to the whole ſhip was given by the latter,) and ſucceeded in raiſing the head of the firſt, apparently lifeleſs ſufferer, from under water, and placing it on the keelſale, when himſelf ſwooned away in the act; a man who followed him with a light fell down from the ladder like a ſtone on the top of the others. The alarm was now general, and every one anxious to give his aſſiſtance to the relief of his ſhipmate. Three more entered the well after the other, but did not return. It was now perceived to be foul air collected, and the beſt means thought to get the ſufferers up was to tie a rope round one to deſcend, with another rope, and to hoiſt them up. The firſt who went down felt himſelf ſo well, that he unlaſhed himſelf, tied it upon another, who was hoiſted up; but when the rope was put down again, he was found gone with the other. — All the ſcuttles had been opened, and wind ſails had by this time been hoiſted, when two more men deſcended, and ſucceeded in getting every one on deck. Of mr. P. and the two firſt there appeared but little hopes of recovery; but from the attention of captain Raggett, and mr. Buchan, the ſurgeon, every one is returned to his duty in good health and ſpirits. Great praiſe is due to mr. P.

Pope, it is ſaid, has wholly relinquiſhed the ſtage, and means in future to employ his talents in the imitation of real perſons, not ideal characters.

9.] On Wedneſday the counteſs of Hardwicke left her brother-in-law's houſe in Berkeley-ſquare, for Wimpole-hall, Cambridgeſhire, the country ſeat of her lord, the preſent viceroy of Ireland.

Captain Maurice, who commanded the Diamond rock, and defended it moſt gallantly againſt the combined fleets, is arrived at Liverpool. He left Barbadoes on the 30th of June, after having been moſt honourably acquitted by a court

court martial, for the ſurrender of the rock.

There are ſaid to be two perfect dwarfs at Rouen in Normandy; one 39 years of age, and not more than 35 inches in height; the other 55 years of age, is two inches ſhorter; the firſt of them is married to a female of the ordinary ſize.

The combined fleet, during their flight from the Weſt Indies, compelled every veſſel they met with to ſtand on their courſe, and detained it a day, or ſometimes longer, in order to prevent information of their track being given to lord Nelſon. The Fanny, Bounds, and ſome other veſſels, they took in tow.

11 & 12.] Accounts from all parts of England, Wales, and Scotland, concur in ſtating the approaching harveſt to be of uncommon promiſe. In ſome places they have began cutting the oats, and the rye is almoſt every where ready for the ſickle.

Letters by the late mail from Liſbon, ſtate that the harveſt had begun in Spain and Portugal, and was uncommonly abundant. American flour, which ſome time ſince was purchaſed with avidity in Spain at thirty dollars per barrel, and a month ſince commanded twenty-two, is not now ſaleable at ten. Foreign wheat, of which there is a vaſt quantity in both thoſe countries, will not obtain the prime coſt.

The harveſt in Maryland, Delaware, and ſome other of the American ſtates, has been wonderfully abundant. The crops of wheat in particular have exceeded any within 20 years this year.

Vaſt numbers of perſons on Saturday crowded the banks of the river to witneſs the predicted extraordinary elevation of the tide; the bridges were crowded, and every wharf and ſtore on each ſide was occupied. At 31 m. after 2, it attained its extreme height, and in 4 m. after had perceptibly fallen, and by three o'clock it was ſix inches below the ordinary high water mark, and at no time was ſo high as it uſually is on a full moon. It was, however, near four o'clock before the rabble could conſent to give up the notion of a fight, and they then diſperſed in the expectation of fuller gratification on Monday.

Johnſon, the ſmuggler, now commands a Bahama privateer, and has made ſome valuable prizes.

At the Norwich aſſizes held laſt week, the following affecting circumſtance came out:—Thomas Callaby, aged 54, was indicted for the murder of Elizabeth Trotman, his grand-child, aged three years, at Docking. The circumſtances attending this horrid affair were detailed in the evidence of mr. John Burgeſs, butcher, of Docking, and were ſuch as drew from the learned judge the ſtrongeſt expreſſions of regret, that ſo little attention had been paid to the mental infirmities of this unhappy man. It appeared, that about four o'clock on Saturday morning, the 31ſt of March, 1805, the witneſs was alarmed by the cries of the priſoner's ſon, calling to him for aſſiſtance, and exclaiming, 'My father will murder my mother; that the witneſs immediately called up his ſervants, and then proceeded with them to the priſoner's houſe, where he found the priſoner ſitting on the bed; he had dreadfully wounded his wife in different parts of the body.—Some time after, witneſs ſaw the daughter of the priſoner bring down the child, Elizabeth Trotman, with its throat cut—that he found the bloody knife in the room—that on witneſs charging the priſoner with murder, he confeſſed it, but ſaid he did not care any thing about it. The priſoner's wife had heard her huſband ſay, a ſhort time before, that he ſhould certainly murder ſome one, and had begged to be confined. It further appeared, indeed, that this unfortunate man knew when his fits of madneſs were coming on him, and that he, at thoſe times, has been known to tie himſelf with ropes down to the floor; that he had been confined in the Norwich Bethel, on account of the deranged ſtate of his mind, from which place he had unfortunately been ſuffered to come out on the 28th of March, three days after which time he committed the

the murder. The jury brought in a verdict of guilty, under the influence of insanity; and the judge directed that the act should be enforced which regulates the close custody of insane persons.

A few days ago were married, at Skidbrook, mr. Paddison, grazier, aged 67, to mrs. Elizabeth Barr, aged 76, after a courtship of five days.

DUBLIN, *August* 3.

TUESDAY, the hon. mr. Pole, brother to the marquis Wellesley, accompanied by col. Rogers, and captain Godfrey, of the ordnance, arrived in Cork.

Thursday being the anniversary of the accession of the house of Brunswick to the throne of England, was observed with the usual demonstrations —the union flag was hoisted on Bedford tower—the bells were rung during the day, and a royal salute was fired in the Phœnix park.

A very fine stratum of coal, fifteen feet deep, has lately been discovered on the earl of Moira's estate at Donningham, and by which the Leicestershire canal shares have been doubled in their value.

We understand that government has received intelligence from Jamaica, that the yellow fever has made its appearance on board the homeward-bound fleet of merchantmen, appointed to sail from thence in June. In consequence of this communication, orders have been issued to all the ports of Ireland, for the most strict examination to be made as to the state of health of the crews of such vessels as may arrive in this country. This prompt attention to the public safety, accords with the usual vigilance of administration, and must be regarded as highly meritorious.

The earl of Donoughmore, who has lately experienced a severe attack of the gout, we are happy to hear is so well recovered as to have been enabled to transact business at the revenue boards on Tuesday.

Wednesday, the sittings at nisi prius closed in the court of exchequer.—The last action tried was a case in which the parties were an uncle and his nephew. —The latter, it appeared, had acted in the capacity of agent to the former, and had occasion to advance on several occasions certain sums of money, to the amount of 500l.—The learned chief baron dwelt with peculiar emphasis on the impropriety of relations giving themselves up to so much legal irritation, and the jury found a verdict for the nephew, in a manner which did them honour.

A few evenings since, a young man confined in the sheriffs' prison, formed a resolution to escape by scaling the walls at the right of the ball-court. The marks of feet are visible at both sides of the spout in that direction, and thence it is conjectured he must have got upon the roof at that side, from which it is supposed he continued to let himself down on the adjoining building, called the Crib, and so got clear off. It seems he mentioned to a fellow-prisoner, with whom he had a dispute, that all their quarrels there would soon be at an end, for that he would be immediately liberated. He has not as yet been re-taken.

On Tuesday last Nicholas Gray, esq. one of the state prisoners, who has been confined near two years, in the gaols of Athy and Kilmainham, was liberated, on giving the usual bail.

A poor woman, named Balfe, died on Monday last, in Hanover-lane, in consequence of having drank a great quantity of whiskey.

CAMP AT THE CURRAGH.

5.] On Thursday last, precisely at noon, the troops destined to occupy this camp appeared upon the ground in six divisions. The order to take up their positions being given by signal, the different points allotted to the several regiments were immediately occupied; and the command to pitch tents being announced by another signal, the whole camp was formed in little more than two minutes from the instant in which the signal was made.

The

The front of the camp looks to the ſouthward; the right wing reſts upon Kildare, the left upon the edge of the Curragh neareſt to the Dublin road; the artillery are placed in the centre, and the cavalry occupy the valley which ſlopes towards Kilcullen. On the hills to the ſouthward are poſted the brigades of light infantry: the movements of theſe brigades to their poſts to the ſound of the bugle—the celerity of their manœuvres, the brilliancy of their uniforms, and the gay diverſity of their various ſtandards glancing acroſs the hills, altogether produced a delightful effect.

Fortunately the weather was fine, and it was not until the troops were completely eſtabliſhed in their encampment that the very heavy rain of Thurſday evening began to fall.

The commiſſariate ſtores, containing forage, fuel, and proviſions for the camp, occupied a great extent of ground, and appeared to be arranged with the utmoſt regularity and convenience.

6.] Major-general Beresford and ſuite arrived at Cork on Monday; and on Thurſday general ſir David Baird, major Tucker, and the hon. captain Gordon, arrived at Scragg's hotel, Cork.

The expedition under the command of major-general ſir David Baird, conſiſting of the 8th, 24th, 71ſt, 72d, 83d, and 93d, was to have ſailed the firſt fair wind.

The eſtabliſhment of the ſea fencibles is about to undergo a complete reviſion, as alſo that of the impreſs ſervice. It is intended for the future, that the duty of the ſea fencibles, and that of procuring men for the fleet, ſhall be carried on under the ſuperintendance of the ſame officers, as far as ſituations will permit. It is ſuppoſed, by the adoption of this plan, that the expence will be greatly reduced, and that a conſiderable number of men will be procured to ſerve afloat, which were heretofore exempt from the impreſs, in conſequence of being enrolled as ſea fencibles.

Eight veſſels arrived at Liverpool laſt week from Ireland with various merchandize. The Michael, Kinſela, from Dublin, carried 187 ſheep and lambs; the Argus, Rumble, from ditto, 105 ſheep, 10 cows; the Proſperity, Williams, alſo from Dublin, 17 cows; and the Hibernia, Devereux, with other articles of the uſual export, 370 cheeſes.

On Sunday laſt a duel was fought in Tralee, between captain Mockler, of the royal Meath militia, and Theophilus Yielding, eſq.; after firing two ſhots each, without effect, the affair was amicably ſettled.

Friday, one Kennedy, a carpenter of Clonmel, on his way to the fair of Roſegreen, fell ſuddenly on the road, and expired without a ſtruggle.

An egg-ſhell full of tar and greaſe, has been found an efficacious remedy for cows, ſurfeited by eating clover of vetches to an exceſs. An experiment was recently made by a gentleman of the neighbourhood of Cork, whoſe cows were circumſtanced as deſcribed—upon letting them out of the ſtall for a ſhort time, and aſcertaining their ailment, the compoſition mentioned was adminiſtered, and in leſs than half an hour they were effectually recovered.

His excellency the lord lieutenant, paſſing through Athlone on Tueſday laſt, was received by the troops, compoſing the garriſon, under arms. His arrival was announced by a royal ſalute from the great guns on the caſtle and batteries at the weſt end of the town. His excellency afterwards proceeded to the earl of Clancarty's, at Garbally, where he ſtopped that night, on his way to Galway. His excellency was at Galway on Thurſday, and from thence went to Weſtport, Sligo, &c.

A ſhopkeeper at the eaſt end of the town in London, placed a large bill at his door, containing theſe words, 'I have no connection with *my father* next door but one, who keeps that ſhop open in oppoſition to me.' It is not known that this badge of diſtinction has been any very great recommendation to his ſhop.

7. The

7.] The directors of the East India company have presented to his majesty, two 6-pounder guns, which were taken at Seringapatam, and brought to England by marquis Cornwallis, in the Swallow packet, commanded by capt. Curtis. They were cast in the founderies of Tippoo sultan, it is supposed, under the direction of some Frenchmen who were at that time in the service of that prince; the ornaments are far superior to any of our pieces, the muzzles representing tigers' heads. They are to be mounted on carriages, and we understand are then to be placed one on each side of the great gun in the park, that was brought from Egypt.

8.] A few days ago, a clergyman of the church of England, of some merit as a preacher of the gospel, was arrested in one of the streets of this city, in mistake for another person. The gentleman assured the bailiffs on the caption, that they were mistaken, but they would not be convinced till they had brought him to a spunging-house, and were told of the error by others. The gentleman who had been thus ill used and exposed, required as a satisfaction, ten guineas from the bailiffs, to be distributed to the poor of his parish, which the catchpoles refused; the clergyman therefore proceeded against them by law, and in the sheriff's court had an adjudication for damages to the amount of 20l. which, with the expences, will rise to 50l—and thus the *knowing ones* were punished as they deserved.

Mr. Bellamy, the singer, has purchased the Belfast, Newry, and Derry theatres, from mr. Atkins, the veteran manager.

It seems, the intended new bridge, in lieu of Ormond-bridge, is to be thrown across the Liffey, opposite Mass-lane, a little to the east of the Four-courts. By this plan, there will be a line of streets from High-street through Michael's-lane, Rosemary-lane to the bridge, and from thence to Mass-lane, Greek-street, Beresford-street, into North King-street.

A vast number of forgeries of notes upon different banks have been seen within some days past. The execution of three on Saturday last, for vending such paper, we lament, has not the terror of example it ought.

THE REV. DEAN KIRWAN.

It is with the deepest regret we announce to the public—for to the public the loss is irreparable—the death of the rev. dean Kirwan, who departed this life at three o'clock in the afternoon of Sunday last, after an illness of only four days.

Endowed with talents beyond the common lot of mankind; gifted with powers of eloquence, which formed, as it were, a new æra in the annals of pulpit oratory, he devoted those talents and that eloquence to the service of HIS GOD, and of the POOR.—In the cause of Religion, impressive, commanding, overwhelming—Vice shrunk, appalled, from the resistless torrent, and trembled at its own deformity. In the cause of Charity, energetic, persuasive, irresistible; he turned the master passions at his will—now roused with dread—now melted with compassion—whilst every bosom glowed with re-animated feeling, and the sweet influence of Benevolence throbbed in every pulse, and poured from every eye.

But, alas! what eloquence but his own, can do justice to his genius or his labours? Yet, whilst gratitude shall exist in the human breast, the tears and prayers of thousand and ten thousand orphans shall embalm his memory, and Genius and Virtue shall lament his doom!

BIRTHS.

AT Ballycane castle, co. Limerick, the lady of George Leake, esq. of Rathkeale abbey, of a son and heir.—In Jervis-street, mrs. Jonas Pasley, of two boys.—At Clonbrock, co. Galway, the right hon. lady Clonbrock, of a daughter.—On the 4th of June, her royal highness the princess, wife of prince William of Prussia, (brother to his Prussian majesty), of a princess.—

On

On the 8th inſt. at New Roſs, the lady of John Townſend, eſq. of twins.

MARRIAGES.

BY the rev. H. Maxwell, of Caſtlecoote, the ſeat of the earl of Belmore, Charles Watſon, eſq. eldeſt ſon of the biſhop of Landaff, and major of the 3d regiment of dragoons, to miſs Maria Lowry Corry.—At Walcot church, the right rev. biſhop of Killala, to mrs. Obins.—At the quakers' meeting-houſe, Limerick, William M'Alliſter, eſq. to miſs Fiſher, daughter to Joſeph Fiſher, of Limerick, eſq. both of the ſociety of friends.—At Mitchelſtown, John Butler, eſq. to miſs Harriet Boles.—Mr. Nicholas Shaw, to miſs Fitzpatrick, both of Cork-ſtreet.—Gilbert Plummer, of Little-court, co. Dublin, eſq. to miſs Letitia Meredith, of Temple-ſtreet, daughter to ſir John Meredith, bart. co. Meath.—At Summer-hill, by ſpecial licenſe, mr. Francis Horner, merchant, to miſs Maria Wilſon, both of this city.—Mr. Grange, co. Wicklow, to miſs Alice Morton, of Ruſſel-ſtreet.—John Fenlon, eſq. of Strabane, co. Tyrone, to miſs Mary Stannus, ſecond daughter of Ephraim Stannus, of New Windſor, Nova Scotia.—At Cathue, James M'Auliffe, of Killarney, eſq. to miſs Catherine Coppinger, of Macroom, daughter of the late John Coppinger, of Leemount, eſq. and niece to the late Geo. Goold, of Cork, eſq.—Maurice Ahern, of Hernſbrook, co. Limerick, eſq. to miſs Nunan, daughter of Philip Nunan, of Moygap, co. Cork, eſq.—At Limerick, mr. John O'Donnell, victualler, to miſs Kerin, daughter of the late mr. Michael Kerin, of Ennis.—John Milling, of Ardee, eſq. to miſs Suſannah Siddall, of Drogheda.—William Pidgeon, eſq. of Whitefriar-ſtreet, wine-merchant, to miſs Grierſon, of Meath-ſtreet.—At Skull, by the rev. R. Townſend, Samuel Arpen, of Ardtully, co. Derry, eſq. to miſs Bridget Sophia Hungerford, daughter of the late Thomas Hungerford, of the Iſland, eſq.—Mr. R. Large, of Ballintubbert, Queen's co. to miſs Anne Morgan, of Whitefriar-ſtreet.—Albert Maxwell, of York-ſtreet, eſq. to miſs Mathews, daughter of Samuel Mathews, of the city of Kilkenny, eſq. deceaſed.—Darby Hough, of Ballinlohane, co. Limerick, farmer, aged 85, to miſs Mary Quill, ſpinſter, aged 25.—At Limerick, Richard Pilkington, of Gower, co. Clare, eſq. to miſs Blood, daughter of the late Neptune Blood, of Roxton, in ſaid co. eſq.—At the quakers' meeting houſe, Waterford, mr. Jackſon to miſs Pim, both of the ſociety of friends.—Mr. Michael Morris, of Marlborough-ſtreet, to miſs Fontaine, daughter of the late mr. Fontaine, of Townſhend-ſtreet.—At the manſion-houſe, Dawſon-ſtreet, Joſeph Walſh, of Meath-ſtreet, eſq. to miſs Hamilton, only daughter of Thomas Hamilton, eſq. of Strabane.—John Clinton, eſq. of Uſher's-quay, to mrs. Fitzpatrick, of Abbey-ſtreet.—The rev. Wm. Marſhal, of Kilbeggan, to miſs Alicia Ker, of Slane, co. Meath.—Mr. Robert Ronayne, College-green, near Youghal, to miſs Catherine Gratricks, Brick-kilns, near Cork.—Mr. George M'Dermot, of Linen hall-ſtreet, to miſs Flood, only daughter to Mathew Flood, eſq. of Boot-lane.

DEATHS.

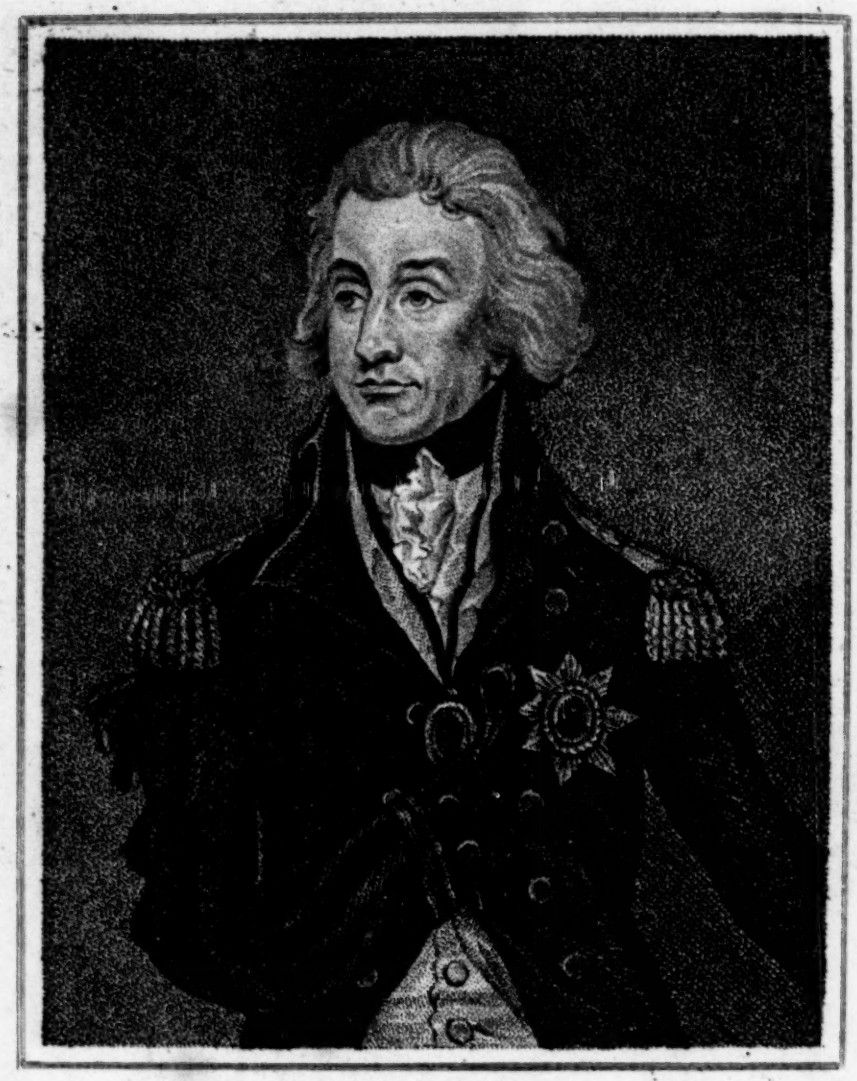
IN Shrewſbury, where he had juſt arrived from Ireland, mr. Darby, late of Black-rock avenue.—In Dorſet-ſtreet, the rev. Samuel Kindelan, ſon of the late Francis Kindelan, of the city of Dublin.—At River-view, near Drumcondra, Gregory Scurlog, eſq. ſen.—Near Taunton, England, lieutenant-colonel Trollope, of the royal marines.—At Chriſtendom, mrs. Arabella Weekes, lady of Edward Weekes, eſq.—At Silverſpring, co. Kilkenny, Hen. Reade, eſq. late of Wexford.—Suddenly in Blackpool, Cork, mr. John M'Gowran; ſame day, in Mallow-lane, occaſioned by a fall from his horſe, mr. Gilford Dudley.—In Smock-alley, aged 26, miſs Martha Storey, ſincerely regretted.—In College-green, mrs. Hart, wife of mr. Hart, woollen-draper.—Mr. John Manning, maſter of the Engliſh academy, Fade-ſtreet.—At Homra, mr. James Ward, of Liſburn, bookſeller.—Aged 16 years, of a dropſy on the brain, miſs Elizabeth Ravehill.—

In

In Peter-ſtreet, St. John Montgomery Heatly, eſq. late of Roſemount, co. Dublin, couſin to his grace the duke of Argyle.—At Hallenagale, co. Wexford, Thomas Martin, eſq.—Major John Perryn, the third ſon of the late mr. baron Perryn; he was thrown out of an open carriage on the evening of Friday ſe'nnight, at Ulverſtone, by which accident his leg received a compound fracture, followed by a ſpeedy mortification, which terminated fatally on Sunday night following.—At Suir Iſland, mrs. Elizabeth Morris, one of the people called quakers.—On the Wood-quay, mrs. Tommins, ſincerely lamented.—At Dunsford, near Downpatrick, the rev. Edward Mulholland, aged 47.—Near Moy, co. Tyrone, the rev. dr. Bernard Quin, in the 77th year of his age; he faithfully performed the duties of a roman catholic paſtor for 52 years; during which time, his ardent zeal for the cauſe of religion, his unbounded charity, his benevolence of diſpoſition, and conciliating manners, ſecured for him the ſincere eſteem and veneration of a large and reſpectable circle of friends.—In Roſcrea, co. Tipperary, mr. Timothy Barber.—At Charleville, co. Cork, after a few days illneſs, John O'Reilly, eſq. barrack-maſter of that town and its diſtrict, and formerly of Rathangan, co. Wicklow.—Lately, the rev. John Robinſon, curate of St. John's chapelry, near Elleſwick, in Cumberland. He is ſuppoſed to have dropped ſuddenly from his chair, whilſt undreſſing for bed, as he was found on the floor, with his watch in one hand, and the ſeal and caſe in the other. He was about 44 years of age.—In England, lord Aſton.—At Rome, Guglielme, one of the moſt fertile compoſers in Italy, and maſter of the chapel to his holineſs, aged 76; he was employed fifty-four years for the theatres of Florence, Venice, and Naples. His forte lay in the opera baſſa, though he has likewiſe ſucceeded in ſerious operas, maſſes, and te-deums. He has left a great number of eſteemed works, and a ſon who treads in his ſteps.—Mr. Broderick Wheeler.—Joſhua Pounden, eſq. of Church-ſtreet, an eminent founder, and one of the ſheriffs' peers of this city.—Drowned bathing near the weir at Iſland-bridge, mr. Francis Bacon, aged 20 years, ſon of mr. James Bacon, of Bridge-ſtreet.—On the 15th of October laſt, on his paſſage from India, captain M'Laurin, of 86th regiment. He was wounded at the battle of Opye.—At Cork, mr. Thomas Trant, cooper.—At Belfaſt, mr. George Topping.—At Cooper-hill, co. Limerick, mrs. Cooper, relict of the late John Cooper, of Cork, eſq.—At Limerick, mrs. Hill, wife to mr. Richard Hill, printer.—At Peter's-field, co. Tipperary, aged 64, mrs. Holmes, widow to the late Peter Holmes, eſq.—At Shilvoden, near Antrim, in the 27th year of his age, the rev. James Kennedy.—At Clonmel, mrs. Moore, wife of mr. James Moore, one of the people called quakers.—At Cork, mr. James Craig, diſtiller.—At his lodgings in Henry-ſtreet, Dudley Loftus, eſq. late of Anneville, co. Meath.—At his ſeat at Appledurcombe, in the iſle of Wight, the right hon. ſir Richard Worſley, bart. Dying without male iſſue, a jointure of 70,000l. reverts to lady Worſley, and leaving no will, his eſtates and property devolve on a niece. Sir Richard had lived ſome time paſt in a ſtate of ſeclusion at his favourite retreat in the iſle of Wight, and his death is ſaid to be the effect of apoplexy.—At Gunnie, in the parish of Old Monkland, Jane Mair, in the 106th year of her age. She kept her ſenſes and recollection to the laſt, and was maintained by the induſtry of a dutiful ſon.—In London, mr. Montolieu, of Brompton, brother-in-law to lord Elbank. He was ſeized with a fit as he was going into Aſtley's theatre; medical aſſiſtance was procured, but he died in leſs than a quarter of an hour. He had juſt alighted from his carriage, in company with a lady, apparently in perfect health, and was in the act of paying the admiſſion money, when he fell backwards.—Of a rapid conſumption, in the 24th year of his age, W. O'Brien, eſq. ſon of the late dr. O'Brien, of this city.

he at length become reconciled to the of tiring him, and at length was able

In Peter-ſtreet St. John Montgomery eſq. of Church-ſtreet, an eminent



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November 1805 4 M